

Far From What you know

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Far From What you know

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Summary

Wilbur dies and ends up in the world of My Hero Academia.
Then there is chaos on multiple fronts.

- Inspired by [From a dirty crime boy to a hero](#) by [yeet3ms](#)

Chapter 1

The smoke was heavy in the air, shouting could be heard in the distance. Yet Wilbur could not find it in himself to care. There was simply too much, he had thought that when he asked his father to kill him it would be a quick and painless affair. But no time seemed to slow as he bled to death each second seemed an hour, and it hurt.

His father held him, funny to think that Phil cared only now as he was dying. It was the first time that Phil had claimed him as a son. Perhaps that was the way things were, you only knew what you had when you lost it. Wilbur wondered about Tommy, the child was his only regret. He wasn't the best for Tommy, he had forced the kid into battle after battle, fight after fight, and war after war. Closing his eyes, Wilbur could only pray to whatever useless god was listening that the kid would be okay and make it out alive. He wondered what would come of it, would Tubbo lead well. Would Dream truly leave the country be, the SMP separate from it all.

There was no use thinking of what was to be when he wouldn't be there for it and what would happen when he was gone. Life simply ended, he wondered what would happen to him, this server had a three life rule, was it like hardcore worlds where you could stay as a ghost or switch to a new server, or was he dead. That happened sometimes, people would die or fall asleep one day and just never respawn or wake up.

What was there to fear he knew what he was asking for when he cried out to his father. He knew what was going to happen when he called out to die. Wilbur could wish and moan all he wanted but there was only death to be had. And Death was a kind and cruel mistress. She left Wilbur there, letting him die in the slowest way possible, she left him to die within his own mind surrounded by unfound joy.

Wilbur just hoped for the best as he heard Technoblade and Tommy arguing fade off. Wilbur truly hoped for the best for that kid, Tommy shouldn't suffer for mistakes made by a stupid older brother figure. Tommy was truly just trying to do his best after being forced to grow up too fast. Him and Tubbo both, they were children and it seemed that people simply forgot that. Wilbur hoped and prayed that they would lean on each other. They were truly the only ones who could support the other, both had lived and suffered in the same world. Wilbur could only hope.

So Wilbur died, there was blackness, and Wilbur let his eyes close as he felt the air around him shift. His father's tears no longer hit his face, the smell of smoke was no longer in the air. Wilbur felt no pain, he felt nothing to say the least. Simply stated he was in a black empty space, his own personal hell, a void of darkness that he got to sleep in. A place that he hoped would bring peace.

Then all of a sudden he felt ground beneath him and warmth on his face. The sound of water like waves crashing onto a beach.

The first thing Wilbur noticed when he woke up was that everything hurt. It felt like he had been stuck between a hammer and an anvil. Groaning Wilbur sat up blinking as his eyes got used to the light. Wilbur did not like where he was at all; the place was full of trash and garbage. It smelled and he sat at the center of some pile.

Wilbur turned to his communicator, the bit on the back of his wrist that he used to track his health and hunger, manage his inventory, and message others. Looking at it he tried a command, as much as Wilbur wished that he was still on the DreamSMP this place was not at all like it. There was the sound of children screaming and laughing in the distance, and the things around him looked like they didn't belong in his world, their smooth and curved surfaces confused him, but he would try to learn about the new objects later for now he had to see where he was. So Wilbur typed

/list Online Players

The communicator read back:

“Welcome to My Hero Academia

There is currently 7.2 Billion online players”

Then a long list of players started in alphabetical order, he dared not read through the long list of names after searching for ones that he knew and seeing none, he closed the communicator. Wilbur sighed he was on an unknown server and had no clue on how to get home. The best that he could hope for would be that he didn't die here. Wilbur wasn't going to say no when fate had so nicely handed him a second chance.

That did beg the question, how did he end up here in this new world. Was there an error in the system? People didn't server hop like he did. When you died in a non-hardcore world it was permement, you would either go to server main or die. Wilbur sighed, he looked back at his communicator, he attempted to try to find a way out of the strange place that he had ended up in. Perhaps this place was death.

There was no point in sitting around though so Wilbur stood up. As he did a small compass fell from atop his coat. Looking down at the item he lifted it, “Plot Compass”. A strange name what was he to do though, not like there were any other leads about the world he was in.

Wilbur followed the compass through the streets of a sprawling city. The towers reach up to the sky and in many places, people walk along the streets, vehicles that Wilbur didn't recognize speeding across a black road. There were lights everywhere, they glowed and flashed in many ways and colors. Wilbur saw it as tons of redstone, he was nowhere near experienced enough to be able to replicate. Wilbur remembered a man on the SMP called Sam, he seemed like the kind of person to be into complex redstone machines. Not really Wilbur's area.

The compass led him across the city, he saw stores advertising dolls that were made in bright colors and outfits, and on great sheets of lights showed and flashed the images of those dolls doing things. It took Wilbur a while to see that those people were ‘Heroes’.

He found the concept amusing, it was like he was watching people dress up and save people. For some reason he found the whole concept amusing, his older brother always said that

heroes are doomed to die. It didn't seem wrong either, Wilbur had thought himself a hero, a revolutionary, a man with a plan to better the world. All he did was extend it. He never made a place where people could be free from tyrants, simply a place to live under a different one.

Following the compass he walked onto streets that seemed to lose the clean glow of the major city. The sun had set long ago, fewer people walked on these streets and those that did avoided Wilbur like he had the plague.

Looking down at himself he could see why, his once yellow sweater looked brown with the soot and blood that stained it. He knew his coat wasn't in the best of shape, and Wilbur could only guess on how the rest of his dress looked. His intimidating figure wasn't helped by the fact that he seemed to stand at least a head taller than everyone here, Wilbur was tall and that made him look far more intimidating than the average passerby.

Following the compass Wilbur came to a house at the end of a darkened street. It wasn't in the best of shape and there appeared to be no one living in it so he walked in. The door opened smoothly, the inside was covered in dust and it reminded Wilbur of Phil's basement the old man couldn't ever be bothered to clean down there. Wilbur sighed as he closed the door walking into the house. It was a quaint enough place, so Wilbur settled down ignoring the dust that was picked up as he sat. He would need to learn about his new home, and come to terms that he was dead. But that would come in all due time. At least he could hope.

Chapter 2

The next day Wilbur awoke in less pain than the day before. He still felt like shite but it was more tolerable. Considering that he had just died and awoke in some weird new server, he felt like his condition was better than most. He groaned as he sat up, and decided to look through his inventory, it was really on a whim, he was on a new server stuff wouldn't transfer over.

Opening it up on his communicator Wilbur saw that there were a few things still in there after he had blown up L'Manberg, such as some TNT, flint and steel, his crossbow, some bolts, the Plot Compass he saw that he had put in there, possibly on instinct. He also noticed that there was a bucket of water, some bread, and an Iron sword. Overall useful stuff, some of it was quite random and he had no clue how it got there. It probably was from the fact that he had server hopped instead of dying. It was all just really weird and he didn't know how to handle it.

Sighing, Wilbur decided that he needed to learn more about this new server that he was on. When Phil used to drag him about, many of the places that they had visited had specific social customs. Wilbur was used to adapting to a society. He simply had to use those same skills now. So Wilbur stretched and looked around the house for a shower. He was covered in dirt and blood, not really the best combination to make a good impression anywhere, unless you were going to see Technoblade. That man was just plain weird all he ever wanted was blood and such, though showing up at his doorstep in such a state was probably going to end up with him dead and with nothing.

After a few minutes of searching Wilbur found a bathroom with a shower. Underneath the water flow, Wilbur's skin returned to its normal pale color. That is if you consider slightly grayed normal. He also noticed a long blue scar going from the top right shoulder to left hip. After scrubbing it until the skin around the scar turned pink Wilbur deemed that it was there to stay and he had neither the reason nor means to remove it.

After cleaning himself Wilbur deemed that his clothing could be in better shape. He gently washed as much grime and dirt off of his coat as he could. As well as rinsing his shirt. The wonderful thing about dark pants that Wilbur learned that day was that they do not show noticeable stains especially if those stains were made from blood. The water in the tub had turned black when he was done. He sighed as he redressed in the now damp clothing. It was better than dirty clothing, and in all honesty he was surprised that it was as good as it was when he was done. While he was dripping wet the majority of the stains had been removed, he may get some weird looks but he could just say that he had been pranked.

Wilbur walked out the door of his apartment, closing it as he put his beanie back on top of his messy curls. If he was to live on this server he would need to do some research on what was around him. Wilbur walked down the early morning streets, many people seemed to be doing the same, most were dressed in what seemed to be uniforms, or suits. There was an air of purpose and seriousness that perforated through the society, it impressed Wilbur that there was seemingly so much chaos in this server yet order was maintained. The streets were safe to walk, no revolution or wars. Wilbur had yet to see a fight break out, other than the silly

shows that heroes and villains seemed to create. There never seemed to be any real malice or threat, no fear permeated through the air, just awe and mild annoyance.

It all seemed peaceful, Wilbur had managed to find a library and within a kind old woman with a name tag on her shirt reading, Takahashi Hanako, who helped him find multiple books on history. So that's where he now sat at a table reading through text after text in an attempt to learn more about this new server. It helped that they had written their history down, back on the SMP you would have been hard pressed to find any written documentation outside of letters and legal affairs. The matters were truly different in the SMP the books would have been burned in some random act of innocent arson, or just never written. Wilbur thought about how nice it would have been if he made a library where copies of such texts could be stored.

Wilbur sighed as he turned another page on the history book on an organization that was for the rights of some group of powered people. It was honestly all very dull and Wilbur could care less but he seemed to get the generals.

- This world had superpowers called 'quirks'
- People had fought a lot when quirks were new
- Then heroes became a thing(honestly the history of the whole era seemed a bit blurred, opposing sides had opposing ideas on what happened).

So now there were heroes and big hero organizations, and it all seemed very complex and like too much work to figure out so he assumed he had the basics. Also he needed a job that was how people in this world obtained wealth and what they traded for goods that they didn't have. Wilbur hoped that it would be all good in the end. It was getting on in the evening so he returned the books and smiled as he waved at Ms. Takahashi who manned the front desk as he walked out. The voice that went through the library said that the place was closing

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Wilbur found himself walking back to the beach where he had initially come into this server. He ended up in the place. It was a mess, Wilbur didn't get this server, it was so different then the ones that he had been to before. The people seemed to be constantly eating, they seemed to not have an inventory or the communicator on their wrist. Wilbur turned his on looking at the skin as it moved out of the way of the screen embedded into his wrist. Perhaps he could claim that it was a quirk and not just a normal part of life. He looked at the compass, taking it out of his inventory he was surprised to see it just spinning mindlessly as he stood there.

That made Wilbur wonder about what enchantments the piece held but he simply stashed it away, it was an odd piece but right now everything was. Walking over to the piles of junk he began to aimlessly hack away at it, putting pieces that he saw into his inventory, the caption labeled them as steel, and Wilbur saw that if he put an oddly shaped chunk of steel into his inventory he would pull it back out as a cube, like normal. The steel was unusual, mods were needed to get the stuff, perhaps this was a modded server that would explain the powers that people had. Wilbur did remember a brief time that he, Phil, Technoblade, and Tommy had spent on a server where there were guns and planes and all sorts of weird things that couldn't be found elsewhere, Wilbur shifted through his head for the name it was SMPturd? SMPword? No that wasn't it, the name alluded him but he remembered the empires that

spanned the land and the people that ruled the world. Technoblade was in an empire running phase at the time, it was right around his big potato craze. That man was unusual to say the least, he went from wanting to take over the world to abolishing all tyranny.

Wilbur smiled at the thoughts of past exploits; it reminded him of all the good times. Looking out over the ocean, Wilbur had gotten tired of picking up the steel and iron that was filling the beach, and he sat down looking out over the sea. It was truly peaceful. That was when he heard the sounds of someone struggling. Looking to the far side of the beach, Wilbur saw a boy attempting to lug a large piece of metal across the beach. Wilbur sighed and walked over, "Hey kid. Need a hand?"

The boy looked up at him and smiled, "Nah, I'm good mister you really don't need to help."

Then he winced as his hand caught on something and started to bleed. Wilbur sighed, "Look kid. You just hurt yourself, let me give you a hand. It would hurt you more to work on your own."

The child grumbled at that, he seemed to want to so it by himself but the piece of material that he had been lugging was close to the same size as the kid and had multiple bits and bobs sticking out of it that would scratch the kid he really just wanted to lend him a hand so Wilbur did. Not waiting for an answer he lifted one end of the object and ignoring the continual hits to his health bar Wilbur spoke again, "So, kid where are we lugging this to?"

The boy sighed, "Just over there, it's a pretty big dumpster."

Wilbur nodded and followed the boy's lead as he helped throw the object away. The boy nodded, "Thanks for the help."

The kid seemed dejected. Wilbur had thought that he was helping, maybe he had parts of this world wrong. So he decided the best way to learn was to talk to someone so he did.

"Sorry, I guess I overstepped my boundaries."

The kid looked over at him and shook his head, "Sorry, no you didn't, I just wanted to do it on my own. I have to!"

Wilbur shook his head, "Kid, that seems wrong on many levels. First off that piece of junk was like three times your size and second off you are a child."

The kid sighed, "I know, but I have to work hard so that I can be a hero and help people!"

Wilbur looked at the kid and how his eyes glittered with hope, much like the kids that he had known. Wilbur shook his head, "You should still never have to work on your own, let people help you. There is a long way for you to grow."

The kid nodded and looked at his wrist, Wilbur saw a small device strapped there it reminded him of a communicator, but it was small and connected to a band that wrapped around his wrist. The boy sighed, "Well, Mister I've got to go home my Mom will worry. Thanks for the help."

Wilbur smiled, “No problem, my name’s Wilbur Soot kid please stop calling me Mister. It makes me feel old. Get home safe, and maybe next time that you have a large chunk of trash you should break it apart and move it in pieces. Lots of little steps okay?”

The kid nodded, “Okay Mr. Soot. I’m Izuku Midoriya, I’ll be seeing you around.”

Wilbur sighed being called “Mr. Soot” wasn’t much better than being called ‘Mister’. He just hoped that the kid would take care of himself and not just worry about others. What was the point in helping people if you left yourself behind?

Wilbur stood and made his way back to his home while eating some bread that he had. He thought about his predicament, he had enough bread to last him a while as long as he didn’t get badly hurt or work too hard. Wilbur sighed, he would need a job. He thought about the library. Perhaps he could find a job board or something similar there. Ms. Takahashi was nice, she may be able to point him in the right direction. Then perhaps Wilbur would be able to live his life here peacefully. It would be nice to have a break from all of the chaos that was the old world he had lived in.

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The next day Wilbur made his way back to the library and saw Ms. Takahashi at the front desk. She wore a simple white dress shirt and black skirt. Her hair was in a bun and she waved at Wilbur, “Hello, young man. Have you come to study more? It is so rare that we see people so interested in history here in Japan.”

Wilbur smiled, “Really I am surprised. It was all so complex and interesting. Very informative, especially since I am new here. I was very surprised to learn of your hero organizations and how they formed.”

Ms. Takahashi smiled, “Yes, the history of them is complex. Yet the modern generation just see the flashy colors and goes on about the greatness of heroes and never looks at what made them be.”

He smiled and then got to the point of his visit, “I see, anyway Ms. Takahashi I was wondering if you knew any places that were hiring. I find myself in need of a job.”

Ms. Takahashi smiled, “Well, then it is a good thing young man that we happen to be very short staffed here at the library. If you come with me I’ll be happy to help you fill out some paperwork and get you a job.”

Wilbur smiled and followed Ms. Takahashi into the back room after what seemed like forever in paperwork and formalities. Wilbur left with a new job at the library.

Chapter 3

Wilbur awoke the next day and walked to the library he entered the front and was met by Ms. Takahashi. She smiled at him and began to talk about his duties as a librarian. The place Wilbur learned was really understaffed. There was a janitor, who worked not only on the faulty electronics and plumbing but also had to occasionally help catalog books, and there was Ms. Takahashi who ran the front desk checking books in and out. She also shelved many of the books. Considering the size of the institution Wilbur was surprised that it was running as smoothly as it was but he learned that few people ever came to the place and most who did, didn't care where the books were.

So on the first day Ms. Takahashi handed Wilbur a couple of uniforms and told him his job. Wilbur's job was simple enough he had to make sure that all the books were returned to the correct spots as well as help those who came into the building looking for material. He spent the majority of his first day shelving books and making sure that he knew where books could be found. The collection was rather large, with shelves that went up to the ceiling, there were ladders that could be used to reach the higher shelves. Wilbur may or may not have used said ladders to practice his parkour when there was nobody else around to see him. It was overall a calm enough time, he also had Ms. Takahashi got him a bank account, so Wilbur was able to now check via his communicator. It was also nice that he could use it to pay for what he needed. In all work was calming, Wilbur read books helped the occasional guest find books, after some time Ms. Takahashi taught him how to check books out so she could spend more time focusing on the other work that running a library required.

With the income Wilbur could buy the things that he needed. Those things being food, and cleaning supplies for the house, he also picked up a 'cell phone'. It was a mod for his communicator, well that was what it was to him after his multiple weeks of work he was able to buy one. The mod let him access this thing called 'The Internet' and there was all sorts of information on there, stuff like in the library, but it also held video media and a useful search function. While it was nice that he had a portable library with him, he still preferred the actual place. It was nice and had a homely feel, there was just something nice about the place. Wilbur found that the internet's biggest pro was that it had way more information, but there was just something nice about a book.

Wilbur found after research that the amount that he ate was less than the normal person and that there was such a thing of 'nutritional value'. Yeah that didn't seem to affect him either, he tried to get sick by eating too many sweets. The sweets being some candy that he had bought for cheap at the local store. He had eaten through 4 large bags of them and had been told by Ms. Takahashi that he would get sick. Nope, nothing, no pain, no illness, his health bar stayed the same. Though the sugary snacks didn't seem to fill his stomach. There was also a suggestion to get like 8 hours of sleep everyday. Wilbur tried that he really did but, like who ever slept? Wilbur tried but he did not need to sleep that much, sometimes it was a thing, like after he got hurt but daily? Crazy talk. Though it was nice from time to time to rest his eyes and think of the SMP and the people that he left. Along with this Wilbur found that he was stronger and could jump higher than the average joe, and people didn't have inventories

or coms. So Wilbur just put all of that stuff up as his quirk. He was happy that his silver tongue didn't fail him.

So Wilbur worked at the little library, spending his free time reading books on this or that. One day a kid came in and he seemed new to the building. The boy had dark hair and matching eyes. He looked very tired like he had been up for weeks on end without rest. The kid looked around seeming lost so Wilbur went up to him, "Hey, do you need any help finding anything?"

The kid looked at him confused then seemed to come out of his stupor, "Sorry, I'm lost and just came in to get out of the rain."

Now that he mentioned it, Wilbur could see that the kid was wet. That didn't bother him any; it must have started while he was working. Wilbur shrugged, "Well, if you need anything my name is Wilbur Soot, just call and I'll see what I can do."

As Wilbur turned away to finish shelving the kid spoke, "Umm, actually does this place have any information on historic trends in hero legislations?"

Wilbur smiled, the library while it seemed small, hosted a large collection, the shelves of books were packed in such a way that the largest volume of material could be kept. He smiled as he walked over to where the text that the kid was looking for would be. Wilbur read out some titles, "I think Dr. Matilda Grace's: A Study of the Effects and Trends of Legislation Would be a good place to start."

Wilbur pulled a large book off the shelf and skimmed the back cover reading the abstract, "Yes, it says that it will 'look into the effects of different types of legislation on people and society' ... Yeah I think this is what you want. It looks like there is a whole section on hero legislation right after economic legislation."

The kid looked at the book, "Thanks, can I read this?"

Wilbur pointed to the reading area at the center of the building, "Be my guest. That looks as dull as possible so I'll make sure to check on you kid."

The kid looked surprised and then at Wilbur, "My name's Hitoshi Shinso."

Wilbur nodded, "You want me to put that on a library card?"

Shinso looked at him and shrugged, "Sure, why not?"

So Wilbur set him up with a library card and paid the fee out of his own pocket. He watched as Shinso sat in the corner and read. The kid seemed to be good enough. When it came time to close Wilbur went to the back and handed the kid the card, "Want me to check that out for you?"

Shinso looked at him, "I guess, I never thought that I would be interested in economic policy but here we are."

Wilbur laughed, "I'm glad that you enjoy it. I tried reading that a couple days ago and fell asleep half way through trade and embargos, and that's coming from the guy who doesn't sleep."

That made Shinso smile a little, the kid didn't seem to do it much, Wilbur nodded as he checked the book out, "Okay, it's due next week. If you want to renew it, bring it back to the checkout. Overdue fees are a nightmare and will increase exponentially."

At that Wilbur smiled and handed Shinso his book, "Now please leave. I would like to go get dinner."

Shinso shook his head, "Thanks, I'll be sure to bring it back." Then as he left he stopped at the door and he turned to Wilbur, "You think that if I don't get into highschool I could work here?"

Wilbur shrugged, "I guess, it's up to Ms. Takahashi, but you seem like a good enough kid. Also you were able to read, understand, and enjoy Dr. Grace's wonderful text on legislation, you'll be fine."

Shinso nodded, "I hope so."

At that he left and Wilbur went around making sure all of the doors were locked and that the lights turned off, Ms. Takahashi would normally close the place up but she was sick so Wilbur did it in her stead.

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Wilbur left and enjoyed a walk through the streets, it was dark out but that was nice in its own way. As he left the city to his home he could see the stars coming out from behind the light pollution. Wilbur wondered how Tommy was doing, he had just upped and left the kid. Well, upped and died on him was more accurate. Wilbur hoped that he and Tubbo would work together to stay strong.

He sighed as he grabbed some bread from the cabinet and ate it with an apple. The bread here was nicer than the stuff back on the SMP. It was fluffy and you could bite into it easily, the apples here were sweeter as well and they were often fresh with a nice crunch. There were many new foods that he had yet to try but it was a slow process. Wilbur sighed, thinking thoughts of home and peace. He had finished dusting and started moving the furniture in and out of his inventory repairing it before he placed it.

The next couple of weeks went smoothly Shinso returned the book and talked with Wilbur. He had gotten into the school that he had wanted to go to which was nice. Wilbur spent a lot of time at the library when he wasn't there he was outside walking the streets of his town getting to know people. It was peaceful and he felt no need to do anything or fight anyone; it was a break from the chaos that he had always known.

That was until the Plot Compass started to glow and flash in his inventory.

Chapter 4

It was Wilbur's day off and he was wandering the streets of a large city, he walked in his coat enjoying how the wind would let it flow behind him like a cape. His beanie sat on his head. People gave him some sideways looks. It was a common occurrence when he wasn't near his home or in uniform, Wilbur guessed that his style was just weird to them.

It had been a nice day, he went back to the beach that he had first seen Midoriya at. The place had been cleaned. It was spotless. Wilbur found a bench and sat down watching the sun set over the waves. It was a beautiful sight.

"Hi, Mr. Soot fancy seeing you here!"

Wilbur looked over and he saw Midoriya walking up to him. He was surprised to see the kid. He decided to wave him over, "What's up Midoriya?"

"Nothing much I got into my dream high school and all!"

Wilbur nodded, "That's good. Having a good time?"

Midoriya shrugged, "It's a lot of work I guess but the experience and skills I gain will be worth it!"

"That's good, it would be bad if you ended up doing something and it's not worth it. Then you just wasted time and energy on a failed dream."

Midoriya looked out over the sea, "It'll be worth it Mr. Soot I think that I could help a lot of people this way and that there's a lot that I could do."

Wilbur laughed, "Please, stop calling me Mr. Soot you make me feel old, like my father."

"But that wouldn't be right-"

Wilbur cut him off, "Kid, I'm not your teacher or boss or coworker, just call me Wilbur or Wil, just not Mr. Soot. It's disturbing to hear"

"Okay, how have you been?"

"I got a job. It pays well enough."

It occurred to Wilbur that he didn't know how much people got paid in general in this server, he could be being paid like a slave or more than the average man and he would never know. Midoriya simply nodded at the fact, "That's good. You not turning to a life of crime."

Wilbur sat up and faked an offended look, "Why would you ever think so lowly of me?"

"You dress like a villain. I think there was a guy a few years back who-"

“Nope, I don’t care, whoever says my wonderful fashion sense is that of a villain is just plain wrong. Clothing does not define the one who wears it, the one who wears the clothing simply looks good.”

That got Midoriya to smile, “Fine, but if you turn out to be a villain I will smash you with my super strength!”

Wilbur looked up surprised, “That’s your quirk?”

Midoriya nodded, “Yep, It hurts me though so I have to work on my control and all.”

Wilbur nodded, “That’s good.”

“Do you have a quirk Mr- Wilbur?”

“Yeah, not as cool as yours though.”

Wilbur brought his wrist out and showed Midoriya his communicator, both the health and hunger bars were full. Midoriya gasped, “Dude it’s like a video game where you can see your health and hunger! What happens when you get sick or all the hearts run out? Are there any other effects? Can you regen your health? The possibilities of this are amazing? Why do the hearts have those little effects on them?”

Wilbur stuttered a bit at the onslaught of questions, “Well, the hearts are like that because this is a ‘hardcore’ world so if I die I die forever.”

Midoriya simply nodded. They sat in silence watching the sunset. Midoriya seemed tired, and Wilbur let him sit. Wilbur decided that he wanted to be

His walk was when he noticed it, the Plot Compass it was flashing in his inventory. When he wasn’t looking he felt an itch in the back of his mind and so he looked and saw that it glowed then stopped on and off. He took it out and held it in his hand, the flashing stopped but it still glowed a soft purple. Wilbur sighed as he walked and followed the needle. He had no clue where the compass would lead but grew wary as he entered what seemed to be emptier streets with crumbling houses. It showed him to a bar that when he entered Wilbur saw was full of all sorts of odd folk. Men who looked like monsters, and they all dressed oddly. One came over to him as Wilbur put the no longer glowing compass back in his inventory.

The figure appeared to be wearing a suit, but seemed to have no form, black and purple particles floated off of him. He walked over to Wilbur, “You here to join the assault on All Might?”

Wilbur tilted his head slightly thinking, All Might was a hero and well known. An assault was probably only going to lead to violence. Wilbur thought for a moment, the unused TNT came to mind. He then looked up at the shifting figure, “Depends, I wasn’t told much other than to come here. I may.”

The figure sighed, "I thought that we were supposed to tell the people coming the gist. I guess someone didn't do their job."

Wilbur felt like whomever that statement was aimed at someone other than himself. So Wilbur went with it, "Well, what can you tell me? I don't plan on sticking my neck out for nothing."

The figure nodded, "Makes sense, we want to kill All Might and free this world from the oppression of heroes. Our goal is to start with a big statement, and show how these so-called heroes have failed the people."

Wilbur nodded, "Sure, I'll come along. This group doesn't look like it can do shit. I hope you have a competent leader."

The figure simply hummed in response and left Wilbur there. The room was full of rowdy folks, Wilbur did know that there was little that he knew about this world and the people in it, he didn't know how the heroes acted. Perhaps all that he had read was wrong. Maybe it was true looking around he saw a familiar face. Ms. Takahashi was in the group, Wilbur walked over, "A little surprised to see you here Ms. Takahashi."

She looked up at him and smiled, "I am surprised to see you as well. I guess that you were hiding from some authorities when you ended up in Japan, Mr. Soot?"

Wilbur shrugged, "You could say that. I don't think they were very happy with my actions."

She smiled and Wilbur knew that he needed to slip into a different persona as he talked to Ms. Takahashi. She was all about killing this All Might and how the heroes and police had failed to help her and so many people against rape crimes. How often the victims were often accused, and the perpetrator got off scot free. Wilbur saw from her and a few others a desire for vengeance and a voice that needed to be heard.

It was a larger scale than what he had felt in the SMP before L'Manburg was made, and what he had felt in Pogtopia when he had been exiled. It was a discord that had been growing, a pressure that was going to blow the bottle's cap off. Wilbur wondered how it was all going to work. And Wilbur simply smiled as he listened to Ms. Takahashi talk. The room got quiet as a blue haired man with a hand for a face walked onto a podium. The formless man stood next to him. The man spoke, he was covered in hands and Wilbur thought that it was probably not the best face to have as a leader. The man spoke, "Friends, we are here today to bring down the heroes and their organization. We have all been wronged by their deeds and take this time to enact vengeance...."

Wilbur spaced out; it was pretty dull, sure the guy had passion, but the group seemed very inexperienced. It all seemed to be let's make a point and show the country who's boss ect. ect.. In the end he learned that they were to meet up again later during the day, they were separated into groups so that a large mass of people, especially people with warrants out for their heads, wouldn't be so easily noticed and stopped.

The next day Ms. Takahashi and Wilbur talked in the closed library about the attack. He learned that Ms. Takahashi had a quirk that allowed her to control plants. It wasn't very powerful but she and Wilbur were different attack groups so Wilbur wondered about the

tactical advantages of such a power. While it wasn't strong, she couldn't control more than a few large plants at a time, but given some vines or shrubbery there was a chance that she could create large walls and hold people captive.

Ms. Takahashi, and Wilbur set the library up to be clean, and Wilbur asked the question on his mind, "So Ms. Takahashi, Why did you hire me?"

She laughed, "Well, I could tell that you weren't legal when I went through the process. I guessed you were some villain from out west who was hiding out here, and I thought why not help a friend out."

Wilbur laughed, "So, you think that we're villains?"

"We most certainly are Mr. Soot, I thought when I was younger that I could change the system with sweet words and tales but they ignored me. More and more victims who are left on their own to live and suffer, I could no longer stand it so I became a villain."

"Please, just call me Wilbur, and let me guess, you kill sex offenders and such so that their crimes are exposed."

Ms. Takahashi smiled, "Correct and now I will use this revolution to change the system for the better, so that whomever is wronged can be helped. We may be the bad guys in their eyes, but we fight for a good cause."

Wilbur felt an insane grin form across his face as he spoke,

"So, let's be the bad guys"

Chapter 5

The days passed as Wilbur prepared for the upcoming event, Ms. Takahashi was in full preparation mode. She made sure that she had armor and weapons. She had offered to get Wilbur some stuff and had been surprised when he stated that he preferred to wear no armor and was perfectly fine in the weapon department. Ms. Takahashi seemed to think that this would be the big break for the organization, they would be changing society for the better. Wilbur agreed he was beyond ready to blow some shit up. Though Wilbur thought it would be best that he kept his plan to himself. He had a little less than half a stack of TNT in his inventory, it wasn't like he could blow up another country.

The day came when the group was ready to attack. Wilbur followed Ms. Takahashi to their meeting spot, he had donned his trench coat, yellow sweater, and his being to top off the look. While the 20 other villains there like Ms. Takahashi came in over the top garb that seemed to represent something, or at least Wilbur thought that it did, he looked like a regular old guy. The portal opened and the group walked through.

When he had finished going through the stomach churning portal Wilbur saw the large army that had been amassed and he understood why they had separated into multiple groups. Them as a full group would have attracted some sort of unwarranted attention. Wilbur looked around the area that he was at and he saw that blue haired hand guy was talking to a bunch of kids.

The first thought that went through Wilbur's head was wait, why were there kids here? Their goal was to kill some guy named All Might, not a bunch of kids. Looking over at them he recognized the green haired kid as the boy who was moving trash off of the beach, Mydoria. Well, they seemed innocent enough.

Blue hair finished his speech and the group charged the man that stood before the kids. His weapon was a weird cloth that he threw around his body. Wilbur wondered about it's effectiveness. It wasn't really sharp, but he noticed that it was used to incapacitate his enemies. The way the man used it made it look like an extension of his body. Wilbur looked behind the man where he saw a group of kids. The man must be working to protect them. Wilbur hummed as he thought, Ms. Takahashi came up next to him, "So you gonna fight?"

Wilbur looked over at her and shrugged, "I blow things up, and with how the fight looks like it's going right now it's more likely that I would kill our side more then him."

Ms. Takahashi nodded, "Well, I'm going to fight."

Wilbur nodded as he watched the old librarian get closer to the man. Looking back at the kids he could see Mydoria watching him, he tilted his head as he thought about the kid. What was his goal?

Wilbur sighed and walked over to the kids by simply going around the massive battle below, "Hi, what are you doing here?"

A voice spoke, "Get away from them?"

Wilbur looked at a person dressed in a weird spacesuit. It was beyond him why they thought that it would be a good idea but here he was. Wilbur sighed as he simply lifted his hands, "In all honesty if I wanted you dead you would be. I suggest that you worry more about the people fighting that poor man behind you."

The spacesuit person turned and Mydoria glared at Wilbur, "So, what are you doing with the villains Mr.Soot?"

Wilbur sighed, "Please don't call me that makes me feel old. In all honesty though they don't seem all that bad."

Mydoria glared, "I'm gonna smash you now."

"Wait! What-"

Mydoria punched Wilbur who flew up into the air, Wilbur groaned as he flew up in the air. He sighed as he pulled out the water bucket from his inventory and began to fall towards the ground.

Now he wasn't necessarily as good at this as Dream or Technoblade, but he had enough close calls that if it came down to it he could use the water to catch himself.

SPLOOSH!

Wilbur landed and then collected his water back into the bucket in one fluid motion. He turned to glare at Mydoria who was looking at him in awe. Wilbur sighed and rolled his eyes as he noticed the space suit hero was down from the count and that the man was slowly oozing to the endless onslaught that the villains had brought.

Wilbur turned to the children behind him, "Okay, children, is there any way for you guys to leave?"

Mydoria looked at him, "The door was blocked, we can't leave."

Wilbur looked at the wall and smiled, "Well, I guess I do get to blow something up today!"

Then, way too cheerfully for a sane man he skipped over to the wall and started to pull out TNT from his inventory. He hummed as he placed a bit in a small stack, Mydoria and his little friends all seemed a bit freaked out by what he was doing. Wilbur finished up, he lit the TNT and stepped back pushing the kids out of the blast zone. It blew a nice hole in the side of the building.

The whole group looked at it with wide eyes, Wilbur smiled when he saw that it was more than big enough for the group to pass through. "Okay everyone, come on, get out of here, a battlefield in no place for children."

"What the hell do you know, you're some random villain that came here and now is letting us go. I don't trust you!"

Wilbur looked at the source of the loud voice, a boy who was blond with extremely spiky hair had spoken, Wilbur just sighed, "I'm not letting any more kids die on my watch okay."

The whole group seemed to somber up a bit at that point, a boy who seemed to stand a bit taller than everyone else spoke up, "Bakugo, I say that we take his offer he seems pretty genuine. Not like we can do anything here anyway."

A boy with split colored hair and two different eyes nodded, "I agree, and even if it's a trap we will face the challenge that it provides. Also, this would provide us with a tactical advantage, we could get help if we leave."

The group seemed to have reached a consensus and they ran through the hole in the wall. Wilbur looked back at the needless destruction. The man that they came to kill wasn't even here so why was this league wasting resources on it? Wilbur contemplated the fact, perhaps they were all just idiots.

He walked back towards the center of the fray wherein the space suit hero had fallen and was bleeding while the other worked to hold his ground.

Wilbur looked down at the battle and thought that the continued loss of human life would be worthless, so he decided to end the battle. He set up some TNT making it look like he had more than he really did.

Then he shouted out to the crowd, "Listen up or I blow the joint!"

Chapter 6

The battle stopped as they all looked up at Wilbur who stood above them at the top of the steps. In the distance he heard his boss yell, "If you do that you are so fired Mr. Soot!"

Wilbur simply sighed, "That's all fine, I'll live. I'd much prefer to blow ya'll up. I've placed out enough TNT to blow this town to a crater"

He could hear the man that had been protecting the kids swear under his breath. He could also see that there was a nervous shuffling that spread through the crowd of villains as they thought about his statement. It was a bluff, Wilbur had only placed enough TNT to blow up the side of the building he was at. It would end up hurting him and the building more than the enemies that stood before him. Though he could probably get himself and the hobo out of the blast radius.

Hand man spoke, "I don't care, I'm here to kill the most powerful hero alive!"

Wilbur sighed, what a child, he even sounded like Tommy had when Wilbur told him that mud was not a substitute for food. Wilbur rolled his eyes, "Really so you're going to kill a bunch of kids and a hobo? Honestly, what's the point?"

That got the crowd thinking, Wilbur really hoped that the kids had gotten help, he didn't know how long the bluff would hold or how long Hobo man was going to stay alive. Hands simply glared as Wilbur stood then shook his head saying something to the great beast at his side that charged Wilbur. It wasn't the most terrifying thing Wilbur had faced especially after the extended periods that he had spent in the Nether, yet it looked like a difficult foe.

Wilbur felt the years that he had spent, begrudgingly, training with Technoblade and Phil take over. It was a quick battle. In all honesty he thought that to kill the beast it would take a whole lot more than a few hits with an iron sword but here we are. The beast fell in a sliced up pile before him, Wilbur sighed as he pulled out his crossbow, loading it he took aim at hands, "Leave now or this projectile will go through your brain."

Hands seemed pretty annoyed at that and yelled at the army of villains to charge. The hobo man started up the fight again but Wilbur could see him slowing down so he turned to the TNT next to him and set it then he grabbed one of the weird sheets that the hobo man was flinging around and lightly pulled. He was able to get the hobo's attention and motion for the man to get down. Wilbur saw nothing wrong with protecting kids so he hoped that the man was okay. Then the TNT went off. Wilbur was out of the blast radius but many of the villains were not, most of them were burnt to a crisp and Wilbur felt the same elation that he had when L'Manburg had been blown sky high. He laughed.

There sadly wasn't that much destruction but it was better than none. Wilbur smiled as he saw the explosions destroy much of the surrounding architecture. The hobo looked at him and said, "You're insane."

Wilbur just smiled, "Yep, that's me, your friendly neighborhood psychopath!"

The hobo sighed, from behind them the sound of a voice shouted, "HAVE NO FEAR! FOR I AM HERE!"

Wilbur looked over to see a bunch of heroes all lined up. They seemed to be looking at the many villains who were either running or lying on the ground in the same state as Schrodinger's cat. Wilbur watched as Hand-face and the smoky man vanished through a portal. Wilbur sighed, "Well, I'd best be on my way. Need to get a new job now that I was fired."

He turned and started to walk away when the large man who had shouted came up to him, "Stop villain! You must face justice."

Wilbur looked at him and said, "Umm.. Yeah, how about... No."

He heard the person who had just shouted stutter for a bit lost then continue on his way as there were more pressing matters to deal with then the strange man who was walking away in a trench coat.

And kept walking his coat fanning out in the breeze behind him as he heard the heroes try and take care of the villains. Outside he saw Midoriya with some of his classmates. Wilbur walked over, "Hey, how are you guys holding up?"

The group looked at him, there was a girl with short cut brown hair, a guy with glasses who looked too stiff to be healthy, and a frog girl. Midoriya looked over at Wilbur, "I think we are all good, thanks to you Mr.Soot."

The frog girl looked up at him, "It was really good of you to help us kero. I don't know what we would have done without you."

The boy with glasses spoke "Though it was good that you helped us, what you have done is incredibly illegal! Midoriya I am ashamed of you! How could you galivant around with a villain?!"

The small green haired boy was looking down at his feet he mumbled, "Sorry Iida"

Wilbur looked at the kid and shook his head, "Yeash, kid why are you apologizing? Why should you have known that the random guy you met would be some 'villain' as Iida calls me."

Iida looked at him shocked, "Why!"

Iida was cut off by the girl with the short brown hair, "I think he has a point, it's not like Deku could have known that ummm... Mr.Soot here was a villain."

The frog girl nodded, "I agree with Ochaco kero. In the end it turned out well."

Midoriya looked up, "Thanks guys, but Mr. Soot, why were you with the villains?"

Wilbur shrugged, "You know there have been a lot of weird things happening lately." Ochaco looked at Wilbur, "What do you mean by that?"

Wilbur simply thought, “Well, I’m here and I’m not dead.”

The group looked at him all very baffled. Iida spoke up, “Why would that be weird?”

Wilbur looked at him straight in the eyes “Because I should be very dead right now, and even if I wasn’t I shouldn’t be here.”

At that Wilbur sighed, “Well, I have to go. Need to find a new job. Mydoria Please stop calling me Mr.Soot I am not an old man.”

He heard Midoriya peep something sounding like an affirmative as Wilbur walked away.

Then he heard, “Yo, Extra!”

Wilbur turned to see a grumpy blond kid walk towards him, Wilbur spoke “Yes?”

“Why did you help us trying to make me look weak?”

Wilbur just stood there confused, “I’m sorry, but who are you? And why would I care on how you look?”

The boy simply glared at him, “fuck you extra I’m Bakugo Katsuki, and I’m-”

Wilbur turned away from Bakugo ignoring what he was saying. The blond continued to shout and let off small pops. Wilbur thought about the predicament that he was in. The lack of a job would hurt, perhaps he could look online to see if there were posts asking for help. His thoughts were broken when he noticed a person dressed in a uniform come up to him. Wilbur did not want to deal with this today so he sighed, “What do you want?”

The officer looked at him, “We need your statement about the incident, if you could come this way please.”

Wilbur sighed, “Why do I feel like I’m not going to make it home tonight? Or find time to look at job postings.”

Wilbur sighed and followed the man. He ended up in a police car as he debated his lot in life.

...

A hooded figure watched as Wilbur Soot was pushed into the police car. They moved from their spot on the roof going through a portal. On the other side the robed figure entered an empty space. There they reached forward and spoke, “Karl Jacobs, I have found your missing soul. We need to talk.”

At that the figure sighed, and sat down waiting for what was to come. Both space and Time needed to be appeased and they didn’t want to deal with the fall out if this failed.

Chapter 7

Wilbur found himself in an interrogation room. His hands were handcuffed and a professionally dressed man walked into the room. He sighed as he sat before Wilbur and placed a folder on the table. The man spoke, "Hello I am Detective Tsukauchi and I am here to get your statement on the attack at the U.S.J.. My quirk can tell if you are lying, are you ready to begin?"

Wilbur tilted his head, "You can tell if I am lying? I'm curious what constitutes a lie?"

Tsukauchi looked at Wilbur, "It tells me if what you are saying is true, it is a very straight forward quirk."

Wilbur looked at him and smiled, "Really? If you say so, just remember truth can be manipulated by perspective."

The Detective gave Wilbur a look, "Since we couldn't find you in the system I'm going to need your information. What is your name?"

"Wilbur Soot"

"How old are you?"

"23"

"Where are you from?"

"That's a solid question, Phil and I moved around a lot when I was a kid, but before coming here I was in L'Manburg."

The Detective frowned and nodded, "Okay, We will get back to you in a moment."

The detective left and Wilbur sat back in the uncomfortable chair, with nothing else to do he pulled some bread from his inventory and began to munch on it.

Outside Tsukauchi sighed as he ran his hand through his hair walking to where All Might in his small form and Nezu had been watching, the principle looked at Tsukauchi and spoke, "So, he won't tell us where he is from? I find that very interesting."

Tsukauchi shook his head, "Nezu you should find the fact that everything that he said was true more interesting."

The anomaly of a creature that was Nezu for the first time that anyone had known him seemed surprised, "Really?"

All Might shook as he coughed, “So what does it matter, he’s still a villain. He blew up a large portion of the U.S.J.”

Nezu seemed to be in deep thought and muttered, “Seems like someone has jumped through dimensions. Perhaps I should call her.”

After a moment Nezu looked up, “One moment I need to make a call. I will be right back.”

Nezu left the police station standing outside and pulled out an old Nokia from his suit pocket. He pushed the call button not bothering to dial, the phone rang once... then twice and a chipper voice on the other side picked up, “Hello?”

“Hi, Delirious, is this you?”

The female voice responded, “Yes, Nezu, what do you need? You only call if there is an emergency.”

Nezu sighed, “I have found a traveler, what should I do?”

Delirious laughed on the other side of the phone, “Well, I see you have met Wilbur Soot! Don’t you worry, we are deciding on what to do now. The table is pretty split on the matter and all, do you have a preference?”

Nezu thought for a moment, “What would my options be?”

Delirious giggled, “Well, we can send another over and cut the tie between the two worlds... or we can destroy both! I think they are both amazing options, how about you?”

Nezu sighed, “I would prefer the first, is there anything I need to do to make that a guarantee?”

Nezu could feel Delirious’s glee from the other end of the phone, “Yes, you could....”

...

Wilbur watched as the door to the room was opened and a small white critter in a suit walked in followed by Tsukauchi. The critter sat before Wilbur and it occurred to him that whomever this was must be some sort of hybrid. The hybrid sat in front of him next to Tsukauchi, and spoke, “Mr. Soot, you are currently in a very interesting position. You are not from here and therefore should not be held accountable for laws that you do not know. So I am going to offer you an option to stay out of prison as well as make sure that an eye is kept on you.”

Wilbur looked at the hybrid, “So what would this entail?”

The hybrid laughed, “Well, you would come on as a teaching assistant at U.A. so that we can keep an eye on you. Also if you got into any sort of trouble with the law then of course we would have to arrest you. Can’t leave people on the streets if they act out?”

Wilbur nodded, "That makes sense. Would I be paid or would I need to take another job? I still got to eat."

The hybrid nodded, "We will make sure that you are compensated for your work, so do we have a deal?"

Wilbur sighed, it was better the prison so he spoke, "I guess we do"

At that the Hybrid smiled, "Please read over this contract and sign at the bottom. I am Nezu, and you will be working under me."

Wilbur picked up a binder that was handed to him and skimmed it over. He saw that it simply reiterated the terms that they had spoken about, as well as mentioning him getting government documentation and a bunch of other boring legal stuff. Wilbur just wanted to double check that he wasn't selling his soul. He signed the bottom and looked up at Nezu, "So Mr. Nezu, when do I start?"

...

The figure stood in the dark space as two portals opened on either side, out of one a gangly man in a baggy sweater came out, the other a young girl who was smiling. The smiling girl spoke, "So, Gray I see that you have found the missing Wilbur Soot. What do you think?"

The robed figure sighed, "How long have you known Delirious?"

The girl smiled as she skipped over to gray and poked at where the robed figure's nose would be. The man in the purple sweater sighed, "So he's been found. What do we do now?"

Gray looked at them, "Well, I think we should just destroy both branches of time, then we wouldn't have to deal with making sure that things don't explode."

The man spoke, "Wait, that would kill a lot of people though? Is there a way that we could safely let both worlds exist?"

Gray scoffed at that, "Karl Jacobs, While you have a kind heart no matter what there will be hell to pay if we keep both worlds up, it goes against the laws of time and space."

Karl looked at Delirious, "Is there anything that can be done? There are good people there!"

There was silence then something said, "Ring! Ring! Ring! Phone call! Phone call!"

Delirious sighed as she pulled a phone out of her pocket, "One second I have to take this... Hello?.....Yes, Nezu, what do you need? You only call if there is an emergency....."

Then Delirious laughed, "Well, I see you have met Wilbur Soot! Don't you worry, we are deciding on what to do now. The table is pretty split on the matter and all, do you have a preference?.....Well, we can send another over and cut the tie between the two worlds... or we can destroy both! I think they are both amazing options, how about you?"

Both Gray and Karl looked at the glee that spread across Delirious's face, "Yes, you could offer him a spot working at U.A. if he accepts then time would be satisfied and I would just have to deal with space.... Okay bye bye!"

Karl looked at Gray who just sighed, "You're right, if you cut the worlds and Wilbur followed that path there would be a higher chance of the world taking hold but are you really going to rely on the old law that says since it's not connected to anything it can stay?"

Delirious looked at Gray, "We do technically create a new dimension, it stays completely separate from all other worlds."

Karl looked at them, "Really you guys are going to separate the branch? What happens if it comes in contact with another dimension?"

Gray watched as Delirious smiled all bright and cheery, "Really weird fanfiction!"

Karl seemed to pale, "wait so this will be a fanfiction?"

Delirious shrugged, "Or an award winning novel, depends on what world it exists in and all. Ideas come from somewhere, that somewhere happens to be the greater multiverse."

Gray sighed, "Here, think about it this way, some people are more tuned to the multiverse and can watch or see events that happen here so they create stories, and some of those people decide to write those stories down.. So yes occasionally there is fanfiction and novels, but people can have their own thoughts unlike what someone here seems to think."

Karl just sighed, "So is there anything I need to do on my end?"

Gray nodded, "Yep don't worry, I'll walk you through it and leave Nut job over here to keep an eye on things."

Delirious stuck her tongue out at the two of them as they walked through a portal to another realm.

Chapter 8

Wilbur followed Nezu out of the police station while the hybrid spoke. He was going to be shadowing class 1A. Those were the students that had been in the attack. It would be an interesting endeavor to say the least. Wilbur was also going to get paid, which was something that he looked forward to. By the time Nezu had gotten all of Wilbur's paperwork done. Apparently not existing, made extra paperwork. It was late when Nezu told Wilbur when to show up to U.A..

The next day Wilbur groaned as he pulled himself out of bed, he didn't want to have to deal with all of the issues that were about to come from being in the same room with a bunch of kids younger than Tommy. On that thought Wilbur was wondering what Tommy was up to at that time, he hoped that Tommy would be doing fine with Tubbo in L'Manbug but that child was chaos incarnate at times. Wilbur pulled himself out of bed, he decided to wear a sweater and jeans to the class that day, why because he was lazy and could make anything look good.

Getting to the school Wilbur walked into the school only sparing passing glances to the diverse set of students that wandered the hall. There were hybrids of various types. He found himself in the room labeled 1A entering and he found that it was indeed the students from the attack. He looked over the group, they had all gone silent when he had entered. Bakugo was the first to speak, "YO, EXTRA. WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE!"

A boy with red hair that was spiked who was near him spoke, 'Calm down Bakubro I doubt anyone who wasn't supposed to be here would be here.'

Bakugo huffed, "AT least you aren't wearing that ugly ass coat from the other day."

Wilbur put on a face of mock surprise and astonishment, "You find my wonderful coat hideous!? You are a disgrace to fashion."

"Oi, What did you say Forehead!"

Wilbur felt a small smile on his face, while Bakugo was a lot rougher around the edges than Tommy and lacked all of the necessary little brother vibes, something about a small blond child cursing at him would always bring those memories forward. Bakugo glared at Wilbur and huffed, “Wipe that smirk off your face Forehead. I’m going to be the best and neither you nor that shitty Deku will be getting in my way. Got it!”

Wilbur held his hands up in mock surrender, “In all honesty I don’t care.”

Bakugo grumbled a bit as he sat back in his seat. Midoriya walked over to him, “Hi, Wilbur! Why are you here?”

“Midoriya!” Iida’s voice could be heard, “That is possibly a very insensitive question to ask Mr. Soot, and in such a rude manner as well. You should apologize!”

A girl with pink skin, spoke up, “Shut up Iida we all want to know why he’s here.”

“Ashido-” Iida started before Wilbur cut him off, speaking calmly. “Iida, it is fine. I know that I may seem a little odd. Hello all, I am Wilbur Soot. Please, call me Wilbur. I was asked to help out a bit as a teaching assistant. Though your principal looks terrifyingly intelligent so this may all just be a complex game to mess with someone's head.”

Wilbur felt the presence before he saw the bandaged man, “Really, why did Nezu have to send you to my Hell class.”

Wilbur looked at the hobo man from the fight earlier, “So I guess you are the famed Aizawa.”

“Indeed I am” Aizawa said in a gruff voice, “And I will tolerate no shenanigans out of any of you. Soot, take notes on the students today, get to know a bit about them. I really don’t care.”

Looking at the class the man sighed, “Good job not dying, but you need to prepare for the sports festival that’s coming up. I wish you all the best of luck.”

A student spoke up, “Are you sure it’s safe Mr. Aizawa?”

The teacher nodded, “Yes, Jiro it should be safe. Nezu said that he would be upping the defenses around the school.”

At that the class quieted down as Mr. Aizawa started to give a lecture. Wilbur watched the students with interest and pulled a notebook out of his inventory. He started to write in it.

Mineta - Small purple child with balls for hair.

Seems to find some joy in trying to look at the girls in the class and not in a way that is legal appears to have no care for who he affects in this p.

Otherwise, he’s an idiot and not stealthy about this at all. He has been slapped multiple times.

Todoroki - Kid with candy cane hair and no emotion

He reeks of trauma and grooming, his hair is unnatural and stays perfectly split all day. All of his actions seem calculated. Repressing his emotions seems to be an issue, not one I can solve but he might need help and it should be given to him.

Koda - Bald quiet kid

I have heard him say all of like three words, perhaps teaching the class a form of sign language would help him communicate better.

Iida - Tall w/ glasses

Seems to only care about the rules and feels that they are what he should guide his life on. Not the best mind set and it reduces his flexibility in different situations. Perhaps give him morally challenging problems or show him the good people that brake the law because they have to. Perspective could help him loosen up as well as prevent him from becoming controlling.

Midoriya - The green hair one

This child has no self preservation and has obviously been seriously abused in the past. Get therapy.

Uraraka - The bubbly brown haired girl

She seems friendly and nice as well as determined. She didn't appear to have lunch though. Possible eating disorder? Money problems?

Asui - The frog girl

She is a sweetheart and offered to show me around. Can be a bit blunt at times, but is nice, good at dealing with people

-Likes to be called Tsu

Ashido - The pink one

She is a typical highschool girl, will tease anyone for anything, but not with the intention to hurt them.

Kirishima - red haired loud child

Very obsessed with 'Manliness' and things that are deemed as such. This may be a problem if left alone for too long.

Sato - Tall with big lips

He seems extremely gentle for someone with his statue.

Sero - Has funny elbows

This child smiles a lot, though at times it seems a little plastered on his face. I would check to see if he has depression.

Tokoyami - The bird

He Always talks about the darkness. Is this a response to something in his past or is he really emo. I cannot tell. Also his quirk or whatever is really soft.

Bakugo - The angry loud one

His anger seems to be an outlet. Try to get him in some anger management therapy or something. He nearly blew up Midoriya's face, for writing notes on the math lecture and other normal things. He also yells a lot at his friends.

Hagakura - The one you can't see

She is quiet and I don't think a lot of people notice her and I think she doesn't like that. Perhaps finding a way to let her face be shown would help.

Yaoyorozu - The one with black hair in a pony tail

She is really smart and supportive, by the fact that she helps multiple people after class. She doesn't seem to have the best confidence though.

Jiro - The one with Aux cable for earrings

She has sensitive hearing when the loud english teacher came in she winced. Earplugs an option? Perhaps provide her a hall pass so that she can leave the room to somewhere quieter if it gets too loud. Also small sounds like a pencil tap seem to distract her, separate room for a test taking?

Shoji - The kid that has half a blue face

He is really quiet and likes to observe his classmates. Is it a little creepy...yes. Do I think he has issues socializing.. No. He held perfectly fine conversations with his classmates on school work and stuff. He is most likely just an introvert.

Kaminari - The blond one with the black stripe in his hair

He seems to get distracted easily. I looked it up on google he might have ADHD or something, especially with how much he fidgets. If not it would still be good to help him find ways to stay focused in class, so he absorbs more.

Orijo- He has a tail

He seems extremely normal. He doesn't appear to have any extensive issues. A normal child

Aoyama - The sparkly one

Why do sparkles seem to follow him everywhere? Why does he act so cheerfully? What is with the French, and Where was he during the attack? I do not trust this child, he is too too much.

After the day's classes, Wilbur walked over to Aizawa and handed him the notebook, "Notes on your students as asked."
With that Wilbur left.

Chapter 9

The snowy expanse spread before Karl as he shivered watching the gray robed woman lead the way through the empty expanse. Karl sighed, “Where are you leading us Gray?” The robed woman looked at him, “To the strongest person in this world who is saner than Dream.”

Karl looked at her, “Dream is perfectly sane, and powerful.”

Gray shook her head, her robes shifting, “No, Dream was drunk on power and if it ever gets stripped from him he goes mad. That kind of chaos and insanity I will not let into the world that we are trying to save.”

Karl didn’t understand, Gray had watched this world grow and knew that Dream was probably the best person to call forth from the world. Yet she refused, forcing them to walk through the snowy lands. The woman stopped and looked out. Karl could see what she was looking at, it was a house where the sounds of many animals could be heard from the inside. Karl felt a shiver go down his spine, how was Technoblade any better than Dream.

...

Wilbur was with Recovery Girl and he watched the Sports Festival as he brewed potions. How Nezu had obtained the materials was beyond him but Wilbur kept busy, they knew that the potions could heal students so it was his job to keep making as many regeneration potions as he could. The days that he and Tommy had run the drug van were coming in handy. Wilbur remembered the trials they had with mass production and knew now how to improve on them.

If hindsight was as good as foresight.

He looked up at the screen to see the purple haired kid Shinsou Hitoshi that he had met at the library go up. Wilbur felt himself smile as the boy made it to the second round. Recovery Girl looked at him, “If you want to go talk to the students you can have a quick break but be back before the next round ends.”

Wilbur nodded as he ran out of the room looking for Shinsou. He found the boy sitting in a room looking dejected. Wilbur spoke up, “So, did you get into that school?”

Shinsou looked up not knowing what to think when he saw the man that had worked at the library had come up to him. The boy looked down knowing that the man would no longer care if he knew about his quirk. He sighed, thinking, just be a sarcastic asshole that will get the crazy library man off of his back. Looking up he spoke, “Yeah I did what do you want?”

Wilbur held his hands up, “Don’t be so grumpy, I just wanted to make sure you were doing well. You often seemed to just be hiding around in the library and well now it’s closed.”

Shinsou sighed, “What’s up with you?”

Wilbur tilted his head, “I don’t know what you mean, if this is about your quirk I’ve already

read your file and I really don't care."

Shinsou's eyes widened, "Really, do you think I could be a hero?"

Wilbur shrugged, "I was always told that heroes die in the end, so I never really cared. But by this world's standards, yes."

Shinsou smiled, "Thanks."

The announcement system said that the next event was going to start soon. Wilbur looked at Shinsou, "You know kid, I think you would get along with Midoriya. That child has no social skills but his heart is in the right place."

Shinsou looked at Wilbur confused, "That golden boy? He'd hate me for my quirk like all other people with 'heroic quirks'."

Wilbur laughed, "Dude, tell him your quirk and he'll ramble for like an hour about how cool it is and all of its applications"

At that Shinsou had to leave and Wilbur went to brew more potions.

Wilbur smiled as he saw Midoriya, Shinsou, Uraraka, and Hatsume win the second round of the tournament. They had managed to keep the million points throughout the whole round.

...

Wilbur sat down next to Aizawa for lunch. He pulled out the food that Lunch Rush had made him and ate it. Wilbur was still getting used to the concept of silverware but he learned quickly if he just put it in his off hand he could eat just fine.

Aizawa watched him and Wilbur looked at him, "What?"

"The way you eat it is unnatural."

"What do you mean by that Aizawa?"

"You eat like it's natural but every bite is exactly the same. It's almost like it was programmed into you."

Wilbur laughed, the man wasn't wrong when the communicator was implanted. A lot of skills were a lot more robotic, but Wilbur knew it as life. Everyone had their own styles but as Aizawa said each bite would be the same size and made the same way unless he was thinking about making it different. Wilbur responded to the man, "That's just a part of my quirk. I can change it if that would make you more comfortable."

Aizawa shook his head, "No, I was just wondering why. Could you perhaps tell me more about your quirk Nezu said was called 'Minecraft'"

Wilbur nodded, "Well, I guess I have my communicator. It can be used as a phone or other electronic device as long as I buy one and upload it. I can message people as long as I have their name. If I know that they have a phone it will send a text, but I can also email them

from here as well as communicate directly to their head if they do not have a device near them. I also can store things and make potions.”

Aizawa looked at him, “Well, that seems useful. How did you end up with the league of villains?”

“My Polt Compass”

That earned him a glare from the practically mummified man. Wilbur sighed, “Well, I have a compass that is called Plot Compass and it leads me places sometimes.”

“Why do you have such a strange item?”

Wilbur shrugged, “Beats me the gods put it in my inventory.”

Aizawa nodded, “Are you ready for the combat tournament?”

Wilbur sighed, “I guess, I would be more angry that this is a thing if I hadn’t done the same thing but at a slightly more deadly scale at their age.”

Aizawa gave him a look, “What do you mean by that?”

“My father liked to travel to many a dangerous place and so I learned to fight, so I didn’t die.”

Aizawa shrugged, muttering something about how his assistant was also a problem child. And they walked back to their respective locations.

...

The battle trials started and Wilbur internally cried as he thought about what was going to happen. First was Midoriya and Mina, it was a quick fight where Midoriya simply picked Mina up and walked her out of the ring. There were no injuries until Todoroki went against Sero. That child didn’t know the meaning of restraint Sero had to be thawed out. Wilbur heard that Shinsou had beaten Aoyama. Overall the injuries were piling up and Wilbur helped out by performing basic first aid. He was silently thanking Technoblade for all of the lessons that he was given on the subject.

There was a break before the semifinals so that the students could prepare. Wilbur looked at the chart and saw that it was Todoroki Vs Midoriya and Bakugou Vs Shinsou. Walking around on Recovery Girls orders to make sure the students were in shape to fight, he saw Midoriya and Shinsou talking. Wilbur smiled and waved as Midoriya walked away. Shinsou looked at Wilbur and said, “I hate that you were right, the golden child of 1-A is weird and kind of nice.”

Wilbur smirked as he walked away, as he saw that they were uninjured. Though Midoriya had already been healed for a broken arm, and hand.

...

He had checked on Bakugo who simply yelled at him that, he was fucking fine and was no pussy who needed healing. As Wilbur made his way to where Todoroki was he walked into a tall man who was on fire. His first action was to pull out his water bucket and dunk the man. After doing this Wilbur saw the man glaring at him. He spoke, "What? You were on fire, that is probably not the best for your long term health."

The man snorted, "So you don't know who I am kid? I could crush you now."

Wilbur shrugged, "I honestly don't care, now excuse me I have to make sure that all the students are in shape to fight."

The man glared at him, "My Shoto is fine. He is my masterpiece. And who are you to be doing this? You obviously aren't a pro."

Wilbur's head hurt at all of the things wrong with that sentence, but he shook his head, "I work here, and if you don't I have been authorized to use force to remove you from the premises so please leave."

The man glared at Wilbur as he stormed out. The man spoke, "You would best not make an enemy of me boy. I have made a masterpiece and I could easily destroy you."

Wilbur walked away from the man, not needing to look back as he spoke, letting his voice drop, "Compared to the people I've faced, you are a daisy in a field where full grown pythons and lions battle."

Endeavor felt a shiver go down his spine as the tall skinny man walked away from him he could see the image of a long coat moving in the wind behind him as the sun silhouetted him. Endeavor wondered who the strange man was and if he was truly a foe that he could face, and what strength was truly behind that man's frame.

Chapter 10

The final battles. Wilbur, when he had checked up on Todoroki, had seen Midoriya talking to him. Wilbur made sure the candy cane child was okay and double checked that Midoriya hadn't been hiding any broken bones. Honestly the kid was as much of a problem child that Aizawa saw him as.

Now Wilbur stood at the opposite edge of the field as of Midnight so that he could keep an eye out for anything that they should end the fight for. First up was Todoroki and Midoriya. The fight was intense to say the least. Midoriya had broken all the fingers in one of his hands and Todoroki was half frozen. Honestly Wilbur could see why Recovery Girl had an issue with these kids; they were the definition of self-destructive.

Wilbur could hear Midoriya shouting to Todoroki about how it was "his power" or something. After a while Todoroki set himself on fire. It let out a blast and it didn't take long for Midoriya to be knocked out of bounds. Wilbur ran over to the small green haired boy who was lying broken on the ground. Wilbur pulled out a potion of regeneration and put it to the lips of Midoriya. After the potion was forced down the child's throat Wilbur could see his body mending itself.

Todoroki had wandered over and was looking down at Midoriya with concern. Wilbur looked at him and spoke, "He'll be fine in a bit but we can't move him. How about you head to Recovery Girl and make sure you're okay. When he's safe to move I'll bring Midoriya."

Todoroki nodded the vacant look still in his eyes as he left. Wilbur watched as Midoriya's face contorted in pain. He knew that having a potion knit bones together hurt but Recovery Girl wasn't there. Wilbur looked down as the potion effect wore off. Midoriya seemed to be in better shape. He no longer had any broken bones, but now had scars on his skin as well as plenty of bruises.

Wilbur lifted him bridal style and carried him back to the infirmary putting him down on a bed next to Todoroki. Todoroki looked a bit tired, probably the after effect of Recovery Girl's kiss, and he watched as Midoriya was placed on the bed next to him.

Wilbur made sure Recovery Girl knew what was up and left to go make sure Bakugo didn't kill Shinsou, when the field had been fixed up.

The time came and Shinsou watched Bakugou, Wilbur could hear the Purple haired boy speak as soon as the match started since Bakugo was watching the boy. Shinsou spoke, "So Bakugo, how does it make you feel knowing that Izuku is better than you?"

Shinsou made eye contact with Bakugou as the other shouted, "FUCK YOU I AM BETTER THEN THAT SHITTY DEKU!"

Shinsou smiled as he spoke, "Walk out of bounds"

The fight was over after that and Bakugou was fuming, Recovery Girl was positively beaming at the fact that Shinsou had ended the battle without hurting anyone. She smiled at

the tired child and gave him some of her candies. Shinsou seemed embarrassed at the praise he was getting from her and looked at Wilbur, "Is she normally like this?"

Wilbur laughed and shook his head, "Nope, normally she's berating you for getting injured and making her job harder. It would make her day if you joined the hero program. You are way less self destructive than Midoriya."

Shinsou nodded, "Thanks for that."

Wilbur looked at him, "Well off to the final round with you. Good luck."

Shinsou nodded as he went out to the field to fight Todoroki. Midnight started the fight and Wilbur watched as Shinsou made eye contact with Todoroki and as the second turned and walked off the field. He didn't make a glacier that would have frozen Shinsou, no Todoroki forfeited the fight, much to the flaming man in the audience's anger.

...

The awards ceremony went well from what Wilbur had heard, he was busy in the infirmary making sure the students there were still okay. Midoriya had yet to wake up and Todoroki had walked off the field just to sit at his bedside and watch him. Was it creepy, yes it was just a little bit. Midoriya thought so too when he woke up and was startled by him and punched him in the face. Wilbur sighed as he got Todoroki an icepack and he left the two to have a conversation.

Wilbur when his job was finally done, walked out of the school and was met by Aizawa. Wilbur looked at the man who was half mummified by his bandages and asked, "Is there something you need?"

Aizawa nodded, "We'll be accepting Shinsou into 1-A, but we need to lose a student-"

"Mineta"

"That was fast, what do you have against the kid?"

"Aizawa, I had a wife, a wonderful woman named Sally and we had a beautiful child 'Fundy'. If Mineta even looked her way I would tell Technoblade that the small purple one is an evil orphan, and laugh as Techno beat his ass."

Aizawa looked at Wilbur confused, "Why-... I don't want to know. What did Mineta do?"

"Other than continuously being a perv and being pushy around the young ladies in the whole school. He's a bit of a condescending prick."

Aizawa sighed, "Well at least we were thinking about the same student but for different reasons. Though I have been noticing him a bit more now that I have your notes on him."

Wilbur smiled, "So he's leaving the class?"

Aizawa nodded "Yes, he doesn't have the drive to be a good hero"

Wilbur made a loud cry of joy and pumped his fist in the air, “Cool I’ll bring cookies tomorrow to celebrate.”

“You really hate that child.”

“Yep, even Tommy knew that you should respect women even though he could be a bit rude at times.”

At that Wilbur left, leaving a very confused Aizawa in his wake.

...

The next day of class Wilbur had brought cookies and smiled as Aizawa kicked Mineta out. He was also happy that the students accepted his treats. The whole class seemed a lot more relaxed as Mineta closed the door behind him. Aizawa started to give a talk about internships and how to do them. That led to Wilbur spacing out, he knew that next week he was going to help Aizawa prep Shinsou for the hero course.

Wilbur had spaced out until the class had started to ramble as Midnight handed out whiteboards. Wilbur knew they were picking hero names and he felt himself smile, watching as Bakugo’s name got shot down three times and he spoke up, “How about something like Ground Zero or just Dynamite. Both describe your explosive quirk and don’t have murder in the name.”

Bakugou mumbled about how bad of a name that was as he sat down eventually picking Dynamite as his hero name. Wilbur liked a lot of the ones the class had come up with. Midoriya going as Deku was a bit odd, but it was good to see him moving past his spite, or perhaps forward driven by it.

Todoroki had chosen his own name and Wilbur shook his head, “Nope, Midnight might let you get away with that but I won’t. You need to represent yourself, what type of hero do you want to be?”

Todoroki looked at, “I want to be a better hero than my father.”

Wilbur sighed, “Well, if you are going against him how about Prometheus?”

The whole class looked at him confused. Wilbur explained, “He was the titan that gave the Greeks fire against the gods will.”

Todoroki nodded, “I like that.”

Wilbur nodded and was happy that he wasn’t asked about the next part of Prometheus’s story. It wasn’t happy. Technoblade would have loved this, naming things his ‘chat’ always came up with. Technoblade smiled as Iida who went last took his brother’s name, he seemed unsure but after hearing that the hero had been put out of commission Wilbur knew that it was the boy upholding what he thought was right. With the class done they turned to him and Uraraka spoke first, “Mr. Soot it’s your turn!”

Wilbur looked up at her red in the face, “Nope, I’m no hero.”

Mina spoke next, “Come on we all did our what would your hero name be?”

Wilbur sighed, “Turnus he was an objector to the inevitable formation of Rome. I don’t know why but Technoblade seemed to think that my revolution was futile like Turnus’ fight. So he called me that. I have to admit he wasn’t wrong though.”

The class just watched him with horror.

...

Delirious smiled as she saw Karl enter the plane between planes. Karl was not as happy as he dropped the feet of the person he was carrying. Gray struggled to completely pull the hybrid through to the plane. He glared at Karl, “You could have helped.”

Karl shook his head, “I would like as little to do with annoying Technoblade as I can.”

Delirious stared at Technoblade who was lying on the ground, “This is good and all Gray, but how are we going to kill him?”

Gray looked at Delirious confused, “I mean we could just stab him”

Delirious shook her head, “You ever hear the saying, ‘Technoblade never dies’?”

Gray shook her head and Delirious continued, “And we are in a space between where if that is a belief it will be held true... So we literally cannot kill him.”

Gray felt the knowledge dawn on him, “Oopsie. Well we can just send him back I guess.”

At that Technoblade groaned and woke up.

Chapter 11

Karl and Gray panicked, honestly what did you expect from them, it was a possibly angry Technoblade. They didn't want to get involved with that. Both Gray and Karl decided to pop out of existence and to watch Delirious and Technoblade from afar. Was it rude yes, but Delirious wasn't technically involved with kidnapping him so they thought she would be fine.

So Technoblade awoke to see a little girl with blond hair angrily shouting in a language he didn't understand. She looked down at Technoblade and noticeably sighed, "They run off and make me deal with their mess. Now what am I going to do with you?"

Technoblade let a confused 'Huh' out as he watched the girl pull a table and chairs out of her bag. She set it pulling out snacks and she looked over at Technoblade, "Well, come sit down we are going to have a talk. AND THE IDIOTS WHO THOUGHT THAT THIS WAS A GOOD IDEA BETTER START RUNNING TO FIND OPTION 2!"

Technoblade was confused on why the girl was yelling into air but who was he to judge he has a chat that talks to him in his head. Sitting down Technoblade watched the girl as she poured some tea and set some cakes up. She spoke, "I am really sorry about this, Gray sometimes gets like that when there is a lot going on. They sometimes forget themselves and the things that they know."

Technoblade was very confused as he picked up his cup and took a sip. It was very good tea, if it could be called that. The drink was warm and tasted of strawberries and chocolate, yet looked like clear water and smelled faintly like strawberry. He watched the girl as she continued, "What can you do though? Many years and such with our jobs one is bound to make a mistake. Cookie?"

Technoblade took the offered cookie, it was chocolate chip. He decided to speak up, "Where am I?"

The girl giggled, "Well, this is the place between planes. And honestly the fact that you're here is a big misunderstanding that I will fix. You may end up having to kill someone on the other end to get back."

Technoblade shook his head, "So you brought me here to be your mercenary? My freedom for a dead man?"

Delirious laughed, "You may also see Wilbur again. I know you are proud of him for destroying a government and all."

Technoblade huffed, "Wilbur's dead. So why should I trust you."

The girl smiled as she pulled up a screen, "Look you can watch him."

Technoblade saw as Wilbur picked the name of Turnus, it was surprising Technoblade had called him that on a whim to see how the man would react to knowing he was like the doomed antagonist of Rome. Yet, seeing what had been happening in the SMP it was oddly fitting that those who had rebuilt after him were crumbling in on themselves much like Rome did before it fell.

As he watched Wilbur he wondered if it truly was fate that had brought Wilbur to the ground

.

...

The week of internships was exhausting, Aizawa was helping catch Shinsou up on his field and combat capabilities. Wilbur was there because Aizawa wanted to know what skills he had. So Wilbur was stuck running parkour and sparring with robots when Shinsou was taking a break. After Wilbur had run the course for a fifth time Aizawa shook his head, "Have you had any training with combat or parkour?"

Wilbur shrugged, "That depends on your definition of training. I fought in a couple of wars and participated in MCC, but for training I mostly just did whatever. I honestly am not the best out there."

Aizawa shook his head, for some reason you are better at this than many seasoned pro-heros. Wilbur looked at Aizawa confused, "Really? Like it was difficult but the course that they have us run in MCC is way harder, like this was all jumping and running. There were a few ladders but nothing that was too crazy."

Shinsou looked at Wilbur with aww and then shook his head, "I don't want to know what you think is crazy."

Wilbur just smiled, "Well I was pretty mentally unstable for a bit. Blew up a county... I still think it was the right decision though."

Both Aizawa and Shinsou looked at Wilbur with wide eyes. Aizawa spoke first, "And why would you do that?"

Wilbur smiled, "Because it had lost what it had been made for. I still believe that it was the right decision. I'm sad that I left them, but I don't regret destroying my home."

Aizawa watched Wilbur as the man stood and shook his head, "Anyway Aizawa, I've got to do some shopping tomorrow. Do you mind if I skip?"

The man shrugged, "Sure, I'll take Shinsou out on patrol or something."

The purple haired kid pricked up, "Really!?"

Aizawa sighed, "Yes, but please cause less trouble than my resident problem child."

Shinsou nodded, then Aizawa stood clapping his hands together, “Okay break is over, back to work you two.”

The rest of the day was hard but they made it through.

...

The next day Wilbur pulled on his trench coat and put his beanie on his head. Since he was not going to be attending school that day he felt no need to have to out dress Aizawa with his fine sweaters and classy jeans. Wilbur made his way downtown, Nezu had been helpful in getting Wilbur the materials to make a set of diamond weaponry, it wasn't enchanted but it did the job.

Wilbur was out and about looking for food. He had been recently feeding many of the people in his area since he had the money and often the food was cheaper to buy in bulk. Wilbur compared to the rest of society didn't need to eat as much. It also made him feel like he was making up for things that he had done in the past. Like a few small good deeds like feeding the homeless kid that sat on the corner or providing food for his neighbors with three kids.

So Wilbur was out and about buying food. After collecting all that he needed he decided to walk around. He ended up in Hosu. The place was bustling with people. Wilbur tried to keep his head down as he moved through the crowd as an attempt to stay inconspicuous, it worked as well as it could seeing as Wilbur was at least a head taller than most of the people in the crowd(average height in Japan is 5ft. 7in. according to google, take that as you will with Wilbur being taller than 6ft) . Being insanely tall was not helpful when trying to stay on the downlow. Did he get some weird looks... yes.

It stayed that way until the screaming started, why when people panicked did they start screaming. That was a surefire way to get more people to panic. It didn't help that there were giant monsters attacking the city.

Wilbur was pushed around a bit as people ran away panicking. Wilbur looked up to see a beast coming towards him. Acting on instinct he dodged and punched it multiple times, would it do anything who knew. Wilbur did not want to get in trouble with the police again if he tried to use what was called his quirk. So he danced around the beast keeping it distracted as people fled around him.

Chapter 12

Technoblade watched Wilbur and huffed a laugh, “He’s gotten better.”

Delirious smiled, “He’s had help. I think the distinct lack of complete and utter chaos, betrayal and war has helped him a lot.”

Technoblade nodded, “So I just need to go over there and kill someone and then I can go back to plotting the destruction of L’Manburg 2.0.”

Delirious nodded, “Yes, though please don’t traumatize anyone.”

Technoblade laughed, and Delirious sighed, “Well, you can’t blame a girl for trying. Are you ready to head over?”

Technoblade equipped his armor, the enchanted netherite glowing in a multitude of colors. And he nodded, “Yes, but before I go I have to ask, Who are you?”

Delirious laughed, “Sadly no one can truly know who they are. But by the look you are giving me I guess you meant to ask my name?”

Technoblade shrugged, “A name is a part of who you are so I guess it will do.”

Delirious nodded, “Well, I have been known by many names over the years. The one you may recognize the best is Clotho.”

Technoblade looked at the child skeptically, “You are the spinner of the thread of life.”

Clotho smiled, her teeth seemingly becoming oddly pointed, “It was what I was called for a short time.” Clapping her hands together the goddess turned to look at him, “Well, it’s time for you to go. Perhaps you may even do some good in that world, cull a great evil or something.”

At that Technoblade felt his insides turning to mush as he was pulled through the portal to the other side. She smiled and then turned glaring at Gray and Karl, “You two better have found a good back up.”

Karl nodded, “We know Dream would destroy that world, and well we were thinking Philza but then Gray found someone else who fit the criteria better.”

Gray nodded, “Yes, he may commit suicide before he is ready but that would still push him over here so I really don’t care.”

Karl shook his head tears were in his eyes, “I still can’t believe what has happened to the kid...”

Delirious shook her head, “Well it doesn't matter to me either way, if he meets then we are good. Please don’t let Dream find you out though, it has ended badly when he has.”

Both Karl and Gray nodded, as they turned to a portal and walked through. Delirious rubbed her temples and hoped that all would go well, and for how smart Gray could be they missed the most important of details at times. Delirious shrugged as she went back to watching the chaos that was unfolding, wondering if Technoblade would save the little heroes from Stain and whether or not Stain would survive.

...

Technoblade found himself in what appeared to be a warzone. People were screaming black monsters were attacking, he let an annoyed 'Bruh' pass through his lips as he raised his sword and shield and charged the foe, killing it in two strikes. Technoblade watched as it oozed apart shaking his head Technoblade walked on his cape fanning out behind him.

He could see to his east a flaming man taking down the monsters so he let the man be. Though he noticed a child near the man look down at his phone, notably pale then run off. Technoblade with nothing better to do followed the child as he weaved through the streets. After a bit he saw the kid at the edge of an alley and heard the sounds of fighting as the kid went in, as well as screams of pain. Technoblade sighed, "I guess I'll go save the potential orphans, and then kill the actual orphans."

Technoblade carefully made his way over where he saw a gruesome sight, and he had seen many gruesome sights. Perhaps he wasn't as heartless as people thought but looking into the alley and seeing three children that looked a bit younger than Tubbo, Ranboo, and Tommy were now he grimaced. One was bleeding from a cut in his leg and he was sobbing about how sorry he was to get them in that situation, the second child he noticed was the one that he had followed here, the boy had frost creeping up one arm and a stab wound at his side, this child was on a knee standing before the third child in the alley, one that Technoblade had almost missed, the boy looked to be more blood than boy and had multiple daggers sticking out of him. The boy he had followed muttered something about Midoriya being a self-sacrificing idiot taking the knives for him.

Other than the creepy man with many blades standing over the sobbing kid there was another person passed out in the back of the alley. Technoblade entered the alley and all in attendance turned to look at him as his shadow fell over them.

The man with many swords laughed, "I see another fake hero has arrived. Are you here to die along with these other fakes?"

Technoblade raised his sword, "Well, I'm no hero but I am intrigued what makes a 'fake hero'?"

The man laughed, "Fake heroes are the ones who are in it for the fame and money of the job. The only true hero is All Might, a man who is a true hero. I Stain shall clean this world of fake heroes like these."

Technoblade was taken aback, "Wait heroes aren't supposed to be in it for the fame and glory?"

Stain turned to Technoblade now ignoring the others in the alley looking the other up and down, “What do you mean by that pig.”

Technoblade shrugged, “Well, Odysseus, Heracles, Achilles, and Jason, they were all in it for the reward. The glory and all, and many consider them to be the first heroes. They were all very greedy and all but Odysseus had a tragic death, so tell me why should I care that heroes act like heroes. They’ll all die like one in the end.”

That got Stain to stop in his tracks as he looked at the tall pigman in front of him. An expression close to horror was on his face, “So you think that heroes are supposed to be in it for the glory?”

Technoblade, “You wouldn’t know about them otherwise.”

Stain glared as he drew a blade from his back, “I am going to kill you.”

The boy who was sobbing, “Please just run, he’ll kill you.”

The other boy who was now applying pressure to his friend’s wounds looked over, “Shut up Iida, and If you can ever move Midoriya needs medical attention.”

Technoblade let a smile come to his face as he got into a fighting stance, “Kid let me tell you something... Technoblade never dies”.

He let Stain push him out of the alley way, while using his shield to block attacks, so they had more room to battle. Technoblade’s first strike was hard and fast, he was on the offensive and there was a reason why he was known as one of the best fighters on the SMP and why people feared him on the battlefield. The duel raged on, the clanging of their blades against each other and Stain’s against Technoblade’s shield. Technoblade smiled, “Not even close.”

Stain glared as Technoblade knocked him out. He walked back over to the kids, “Any of you orphans?”

They all shook their heads and Technoblade grumbled, “Well that puts a damper on things. Know any orphans I can murder?”

The kid he had followed nodded, “Yeah sure my dad Endeavor. He’s a dick.”

Iida spoke up as he started to move, “Todoroki that is unbecoming of a hero to say” Todoroki shook his head, “And so is going on a vengeful murder spree.”

Todoroki looked down and lifted Midoriya bridal style, being careful to avoid the daggers sticking out of the kid. A small whimper could be heard from the child. Todoroki looked down, “Sorry but you need medical attention and while I cauterized some of the larger injuries you still lost a lot of blood.”

Iida sighed as he stood, “I can carry him and get him to help.”

“No need, Shoto explain, who is this?.”

Looking over Technoblade saw the flaming man from before, standing above the hero killer. Shoto sighed, “Well, Dad, Iida was an idiot, and Midoriya is hurt, and this royal pig decided to help us.”

Technoblade scoffed, “I ain't a royal kid, I'm an anarchist, I wear the crown to annoy the nobility.”

The flaming man turned to Technoblade, “And who might you be?”

Technoblade shrugged, “Technoblade... and apparently a pig.”

The two stood glaring at each other while Stain was tied up. The contest was stopped when they heard a couple of shouts made in surprise. Another beast had appeared and was lifting off with Midoriya in his grasp.

Technoblade watched as it started to fly away, but before he could pull his crossbow out the beast fell, three arrows sticking out of its side as people ran to help the kid a familiar voice spoke up, “Long time no see Techno. You dead too?”

Chapter 13

After the kids had been carted off to the hospital, Technoblade turned to Wilbur, “You still have that coat on. Have you at least washed this one?”

Wilbur laughed, it seemed to come more freely to him than before. He shook his head, “Yes Techno, I do wash my clothing. Though I know you haven't washed that cape since we met.”

Technoblade huffed, “It’s a good cape.”

Wilbur smiled, “So are you dead?”

Technoblade shook his head, “Nah, one of the fates made an error in some paperwork or something and now I have to kill someone to go back. Is that flaming trashcan free to be murdered?”

Wilbur laughed, “Go ahead, it’s not like I could ever stop you. I hear he’s an abusive ass, and a government employee.”

Technoblade huffed, “Well now I have two reasons to kill him.”

Technoblade turned to the hero when Wilbur stopped him, “Tech, you might want to prep a bit first. I can help you, but he’s no joke. The man took down a lot of those beasts on his own.”

Technoblade sighed, “Fine. Do you have anything I could eat? I've only got four hearts.”

Wilbur nodded, “Yeah, we can head to my place. I’ll cook you some potatoes or something and you can tell me about the SMP.”

Technoblade nodded as he followed his brother away from the police, “So, what do you do here?”

“I try to help teach a bunch of superpowered teens, as well as deal with an idiot and a halfway decent hobo, and a hybrid who is way too smart.”

Technoblade nodded at that, “Want me to murder the idiot for you?”

Wilbur shrugged, “Honestly, I would be okay with that but sadly if the idiot died I would have to work more.”

Tehnoblade nodded, “So, about the flaming trashcan?”

Wilbur smiled and Technoblade felt a warmth fill him, it was the same smile that Wilbur had before they went to take back L’Manburg. It was a smile that meant he was a man with a plan and knew what he was about to do. Wilbur spoke, “I’ll help you but first we should leave, this is not the best place to talk. We should go to my house and talk there.”

Technoblade nodded as he followed Wilbur through the crowd. The two were an odd pair to say the least as they walked to Wilbur's home. Technoblade huffed, "How did you end up all the way over here? This walk is crazy."

Wilbur shrugged, "They have a good train system, it's not as fast as a boat on ice but still really good. The attacks shut it down so we walk."

Technoblade nodded, "So, what do you want to know about the SMP?"

"How's Tommy?"

Technoblade shrugged, "The idiot got himself exiled by Tubbo. I haven't seen him much."

"How about everyone else?"

"Tubbo's running L'Manburg I think he's becoming more of a dictator by the day. Niki seems to be okay. I'm pretty sure Fundy is following in your footsteps and going mad. Phil's on house arrest for some reason. New guy named Ranboo came over to the server. The kid is pretty weird but I think he has a good head on his shoulders."

Wilbur shrugged, "I guess that is how it is. Why are you so eager to kill someone?"

"I was told I get to go back if I do, and I could probably go back because I'm not dead over there like you are."

"Seems a bit harsh but as people to kill though Endeavor the flaming trashcan is right up your alley."

"You said you had a plan for me?"

Wilbur nodded, "Endeavor is known as the second strongest person here in Japan. There's a kid Midoriya, the boy is a genius when it comes to battle analysis, he could tell you all about the man's fighting style. The best I can give you is that he is on fire and it goes out if you dump a water bucket on him."

Technoblade nodded, "So for sure I'll need water buckets as well as fire resistance potions. Can you make potions?"

Wilbur nodded, "The smart rat Nezu gave me all of the stuff so yeah."

"What about Midoriya when can you talk to him?"

"The kid looked pretty beat up. We'll have to see him when he comes back to school. I don't think it will take too long. People have the power to heal others here."

The two made it to Wilbur's house, inside Wilbur made various potato based foods as he and Technoblade caught each other up on life.

...

Shoto sat in the hospital room, Midoriya was asleep in the bed next to him, his heart monitor beeping at a steady rhythm. Iida sat on the other side of Midoriya's bed his side bandaged. Out of the three of them Shoto had gotten the least injured though that was because Midoriya had taken the daggers that Stain had thrown for him.

Iida looked down at his hands in defeat, "I'm sorry this is all my fault I should have never gone after the hero killer."

Shoto looked at Iida and then at Midoriya, he didn't know what to say. The room was silent for a bit except for the steady beep of Midoriya's heart monitor and Iida's sobs.

...

There was darkness and the first thing Midoriya noticed was a sobbing coming from his left and the fact that he felt like he had been put through a meat grinder.

Groaning Midoriya shifted as he woke up, hearing the sobbing slowly and feeling a hand on his arm. Waking up, Izuku could see that he was in a hospital bed and that Todoroki and Iida were on either side of him.

Todoroki looked at him, "Midoriya... You are an idiot."

Midoriya smiled at Todoroki, "I'm not that bad, Todoroki. Honestly we needed you to not get killed by those knives and I had already been pretty badly hurt and out of the battle so it didn't matter."

Iida looked at Midoriya, "I must agree with Todoroki on this Midoriya you could have died. If Todoroki had not cauterized the wounds and the strange pigman not come to help you would have."

Midoriya smiled, "But see I'm fine it all worked out in the end."

Iida shook his head, "Just don't do something so reckless again."

"Then don't go rashly hunting after murders for vengeance with out telling your freinds or trying to talk about your problems."

Iida paled and then looked down at his hands, as Todoroki turned to Midoriya, "You could have said that to him nicer."

Midoriya nodded, "I know but I think he needed to hear that. Thanks for coming to help Todoroki."

"No problem, though I'm glad that you are okay. Please never do something reckless like that again."

"Are any of us really ones to be talking?"

Todoroki and Iida both shook their heads and the three started a lighter conversation on school work.

...

Nezu looked at the news, there were talks of a strange pig mutant who had taken down the hero killer. Nezu turned to the camera footage from nearby security and could see their new assistant Mr. Soot and the pig talking. They seemed to know each other well.

After hours of trying to follow them Nezu got nowhere and after trying to find the pig mutant in any of the country's data bases nothing showed up. It was like the mutant had appeared out of nowhere. A voice spoke to him, "Don't worry Nezu, he'll be out of your way soon."

Nezu looked up at the girl who had appeared in his office sitting on the chair in front of his desk, "And how soon will that be?"

Delirious smiled, "Well, when all of the pieces fall together of course. You know that we wouldn't have it any other way."

Nezu sighed, "Don't let him cause too much trouble."

Delirious laughed, "Well, I guess we will find out now won't we?"

As Nezu tried to think of a response the girl had vanished into the air.

Chapter 14

Gray and Karl looked at Tommy, the kid wasn't the strongest per say but he had spunk and the willpower to keep going. Gray nodded, "Well, he could be good enough, better then the other options."

Karl sighed, "Okay well lets get going then."

They turned to leave Gray not noticing a paper fall out of their bag.

They exited through a portal as Dream walked out from behind a tree, a smile painted on his mask. He looked at the paper on the ground inspecting it as he picked it up. The start of a chuckle could be heard from beneath his mask.

Dream had his next move.

...

Wilbur looked over at Technoblade as they walked to the school, Technoblade huffed, "What do you want Wilbur?"

"I was just thinking about how the class would react to you."

Technoblade grunted, "What should I care, for some reason your brewing stands are here."

Wilbur smiled menacingly, "Who are you to assume that the rat incharge would let you use the stands without doing something for him."

Technoblade sighed, "And what would I need to do?"

"Well that is partially up to you. Though I think giving them some combat lessons should be fair." Nezu spoke up from his post above them.

Technoblade looked at Wilbur, "Why, were you speaking literally when you said he was a rat."

Wilbur cheerly smiled, "Aww, come on... his paws kind of remind me of Fundy's back when he was a little boy..."

Technoblade sighed, "You and your son. You know he betrayed your ideals and all."

"Yeah, I was sad. My little boy was all grown up."

"Okay that is all the doting father I can take for today. Rat please tell me that I am not going to be by this idiot all day."

"Hey!"

Nezu laughed, "Don't worry you'll be in the gym helping with the practical portions of

training. Wilbur is a teaching assistant with class 1-A so you will be seeing him again later today after your lesson with 1-B”

Wilbur patted Technoblade on the back, “Oof, that’s rough you have to try and deal with both 1-A and 1-B. At least I only have to worry about one set of annoying kids. Anyway I’ll be off. Good luck and all brother!”

“Wilbur you know we’re not brothers”

“We are in my mind and heart!” Wilbur shouted back at Technoblade as he walked away.

Technoblade sighed as he followed Nezu through the halls of the school. Technoblade spent the morning making potions, as well as avoiding the crazy nurse. Technoblade looked at the small woman in the room and wondered what was up with her. The woman’s job was to make sure students and staff were okay and healthy and he had already seen the woman hit four different people with her cane. Technoblade was nervous around the woman to say the least.

...

Wilbur walked into class 1-A’s room surprised to see Midoriya sitting at his desk. Wilbur walked over to the kid. “Midoriya shouldn’t you still be in bedrest”

The green haired boy looked up at him and smiled, “It’s okay Mr. Soot I’m fine and couldn’t miss a day of school. I’d fall behind.”

Wilbur sighed, “You’re nervous, are you really supposed to be here Midoriya?”

The kid seemed to deflate, “How could you tell?”

“You have your tells. It’s okay if you’re here but you won’t be doing any physical work. Have someone else carry your bag for you okay.”

Midoriya looked up at Wilbur and positively beamed, “Thanks Wilbur. I’ll ask Ochaco if she can help.”

Wilbur nodded as he walked away, while classes went on that day Wilbur watched Midoriya, he wasn’t the only person though. Both Iida and Todoroki were watching Midoriya who looked like he was slowly getting worse as the day went on. Bakugou constantly yelling in the other’s face was probably not helping.

After lunch Midoriya looked better, perhaps the kid just needed some food. When All Might came in he spoke, “WE HAVE A GUEST TEACHER TODAY COURTESY OF THE PRINCIPAL! IF YOU ALL COULD HEAD TO GYM GAMA WE WILL MEET YOU THERE!”

All Might marched out of the room, Wilbur trailed behind the class watching as Ochaco picked up Midoriya’s bag only to have Todoroki whisper something to her and take the bag from her as she nodded. Midoriya made his way to the locker room when Wilbur grabbed his shoulder, “Nope.”

Midoriya turned, “But Mr. Soot-”

Wilbur shook his head, “You are still injured and shouldn’t even be here right now. No physical activity. I’m sure we can find something else for you to work on, Strategy or Analysis. No physical training for you.”

Midoriya grumbled as Todoroki passed trying to get into the locker room and Midoriya turned to the kid, “Shoto Please tell Wilbur that I am just fine to do today's lesson.”

Todoroki looked at Midoriya then at Wilbur and back to Midoriya as he handed Wilbur the yellow backpack, “Izuku you are supposed to be on bed rest. What would Tenya think if you got worse injuries because you aggravated the one you have now? Especially since he blames himself.”

Midoriya pouted but seemed to get that he was fighting a losing battle. Wilbur and Midoriya walked out to the gym where Technoblade stood at the center of the hall. Midoriya looked at the larger man and then bowed, “Thank you for saving me Mr...”

Wilbur sighed as he lifted the kid up, “Go sit down Midoriya you’re starting to sway.”

“But-”

“Technoblade can talk to you when you are sitting on a bench just as well as he can with you standing, honestly you guys are almost as bad as Tommy and I swear that child spent half of his time trying to accidentally kill himself and giving me gray hairs.”

Technoblade huffed out a laugh, “It’s different seeing you as a babysitter again Wil.”

“What do you mean by that Techno?”

The man held up his hands, “Just reminds me of the old days.”

Wilbur smiled, “Yeah, well those days ended when you and Phil left and didn’t come back.”

Technoblade sighed, “I came later when you called though.”

“You did, though it was Tommy, I was too prideful. Still think I am.”

“Hubris is the fall of many great men, at least you know that it’s there. So who’s the green kid that looks like he’s going to faint and pee his pants simultaneously?”

“I’m Izuku Midoriya Mr.Technoblade, I was just really grateful for your help from earlier. Can you tell me about your quirk?”

Technoblade looked at Wilbur, the confusion clear on his face, and Wilbur turned to Midoriya and smiled, “Well, his quirk is just like mine but he looks like a pig man!”

“Cool! Are you guys related?”

Technoblade seemed to scoff at the thought as Wilbur said, “We are brothers of heart!”

That led to Technoblade to start glaring at Wilbur, “That Wil is something that is wholly on you.”

“Nuh-uh, you get no say, we are brothers. Also Midoriya here is injured so no physical work for him.”

Midoriya looked up, “But I’m fine, I’ve worked out in worse conditions!”

Technoblade shook his head, “Nope, kid you’ll just get injured worse and the crazy nurse will be after me with her cane. I have to say though, I’m doing better than whoever that Yagi fellow she grumbles about.”

Wilbur nodded, “Yeah, that man is an idiot, you’ll meet him soon.”

Midoriya seemed to look insulted at that, “Hey, All Might is just fine and a great hero who saves people”

Technoblade nodded, “Okay so Yagi is a hero who saves people as well as an idiot who sends half of pretty much every one of his classes to the infirmary.”

At that the class started to trickle into the room. They started to talk to each other as Wilbur and Technoblade spoke softly to the side, “Wil, this All Might is a horrible teacher. If half of what I have heard from that nurse is true he is doing more harm than good.”

Wilbur nodded, “Ohh, you’re in for a real fun ride with him. I think I’ve been able to curve him a bit, only two people end up at Recovery Girl’s, he’s still pretty bad.”

When the class had entered the room All Might returned, “CLASS I GIVE YOU THE SPECIAL GUEST TEACHER, MR. TECHNOBLADE!”

Bakugou shouted first, “Who’s that!?”

Technoblade sighed, “Well here’s another round of brats”, he stepped forward, “That would be me. Do you have an issue with that?”

Bakugou seemed to grumble and back away from Technoblade, and the rest of the class seemed to take a step back from the imposing hybrid. Even All Might seemed to shrink in on himself a little when the piercing glare of Technoblade paused on him. Wilbur wondered what would cause such a reaction? Then it occurred to him, Technoblade was an imposing figure, almost as tall and large as All Might and with his pig-like head and crown, as well as the full battle armor that he was wearing. Technoblade was a figure right out of story books, a knight that was tall and imposing a force to be reckoned with and he knew it as well as he made sure that you knew it as well.

Chapter 15

Technoblade's lesson was interesting to say the least. He started by glaring at the class then put Wilbur in charge. Midoriya watched with interest as Wilbur went through the basics of hand to hand and quirkless combat. It still amazed him that Wilbur could take down any member of the class with just his fists and combat skills, even when his classmates used their quirks to the fullest.

Midoriya was watching the class so closely that he didn't notice Technoblade coming up next to him. When the man spoke Midoriya practically jumped out of his seat. "I'm sorry Mr. Technoblade, I wasn't listening, could you repeat that?"

The man looked down at him and sighed as he repeated what he said, "I know you're sitting out, and Wilbur has this under control. I was wondering what you knew about battle strategy."

Midoriya gazed up at him with wide eyes, "Battle strategy? What use would that have?"

Technoblade looked down at the kid, "Well, most fights aren't just one battle, there is the lead up before and after. Depending on your opponent there could be many battles, knowing strategy could help you improve your combat skills as well as help you win the longer wars you may fight."

"That makes sense, so what can you teach me?"

"First you must know your enemy as you know yourself, the better you know your enemy the better you know their strengths, weaknesses, and flaws. If you know your enemy well, you will know how they act in battle."

"What do you mean by that?"

"Watch Wilbur, he'll start the fight by taunting his opponent before making them come to him."

Midoriya watched with awe as Wilbur did just that and had it work. Though he was fighting Bakugou so was Midoriya that surprised... not really. Then he asked, "Why does Wilbur taunt them first?"

"To rile them up, it doesn't always work but is a good tactic if you know what to taunt them on. Wilbur can be good at striking a nerve in his opponent. Others use it as a distraction."

Midoriya nodded, "How did you know that he would do that?"

"Wilbur's like that. He's showy, a theater kid at heart. His biggest weakness is when he starts to monologue. Though I have to admit he can monologue and fight. You see since Bakugou had such a reaction to that insult he'll dig deeper and insult Bakugou's potential and skill as a hero."

Midoriya thought that it was a little scary to see how well Technoblade knew what Wilbur's next move was, "Wouldn't it be rude to hit someone when they are talking?"

"All's fair in warfare. If they are busy talking and not paying attention, it's their own fault for being a fool."

Midoriya nodded and started to wonder what sort of life Technoblade and Wilbur had lived before they had come to this area. Technoblade spoke again, "All war is based on deception. When you are strong, act as if you are weak. When you are weak, act as if you are strong. And, whatever you do, don't reveal all of your techniques in a YouTube video."

"What was with that last one?"

"...Sun Tzu was from a different time, but I believe it says to keep your tactics close to your heart as well as to not tell the world all of your secrets."

"That makes sense if your plans are known, they can be countered. Why should I act weak when I am strong?"

"It will make people underestimate you. If you are being underestimated, they won't be ready for your true strength when you release it. Also how you are perceived can change how people treat you."

"Yet, you always seem to act strong, why?"

"It simply is a different form of deception. I know with how I look people won't think that I am weak so I intimidate them with my strength. Yet, even I don't walk around displaying my whole power. It allows people to think they know how strong I am when they in truth don't."

"That makes sense. When you think about it Wilbur acts weak when he is stronger than all of us. Is that what you mean?"

"Yep, though Wilbur is a pretty weak boi."

Wilbur looked up from his fight, "I heard that Technoblade, don't spread slander."

"EEEE, that's a you problem."

Midoriya watched as Wilbur flipped Technoblade off as he continued his spar against Todoroki. Technoblade seemed to think before he spoke again, "Anyway if you know your foe, you can deceive them that you are something that they fear, or shouldn't worry about."

Midoriya nodded, "Why are you talking to me you didn't have to do this?"

"True but I wanted to ask you something."

"Yes?"

"I need to know about Todoroki's father."

“Endeavor? Why?”

“One must know thy enemy.”

“Okay I get that Endeavor is an asshole but don’t be too rash okay. He’s pretty strong.”

“I know that’s why I’m talking to you. Wilbur said that you were a good analyst and I need what info I can get. Other than the fact that he’s a literal flaming trash can.”

“Yeah, okay. I can do that for you.”

The two started to talk strategy, unaware of Nezu who was watching what he saw as a new personal student. Midoriya had a great mind and it was a shame that he hadn’t noticed until now. Nezu wondered if he would have ever noticed if the new mutant hadn’t come and gotten information on Endeavor. Nezu knew that he couldn’t stop Technoblade from doing whatever he wished since the consequences he could impose would mean nothing to the man. And if you don’t care for the consequences of your actions you can do anything.

Nezu truly hoped that Wilbur kept his brother out of too much trouble.

...

Dream had just finished with Tommy for the night, he had left the boy bleeding by the ruins of whatever he and Ghostbur had decided to name that stupid place. Honestly if breaking Tommy hadn’t been so much fun he would have killed the boy already, it just brought too much joy to Dream in seeing Tommy slowly lose the light in his eyes.

Dream opened the paper and read out the words on it. He smiled as the portal opened and he walked through. Inside he was met by a dark space and another image looking into another world. Walking over Dream saw a land full of people with gifts beyond compare. He reached forward to walk in when a voice spoke.

“What is an ugly Teletubby like you doing here?”

It hurt that people other than The Blade saw him as a little green beast from a kids show. Dream turned and saw a girl younger than Tommy watching him from a perch. She spoke again, “Well? Or are you too simple minded to grasp where you’re at?”

This time Dream was a little stunned, a girl was mocking him. Dream stood up, “I am Dream, and I will be going through this portal.”

“Really, you think you’ll survive over there weak boy. Best head back to where you belong.”

Dream scoffed, “You know what for that I think I’ll kill you.”

The girl raised an eyebrow, “You can try green boy. Don’t think I’ll go easy on you.”

Dream drew his blade, and shield, his jaw dropped when the girl pulled two glowing swords from air. The one in her left hand was blue, the one in her right glowed golden. The golden

one was bright enough to cast a glow over the empty space.

Delirious and Dream charged at each other and Dream was surprised at the girl's skill. She wasn't always able to hit him, but with how she was almost dancing with her blades he couldn't hit her. They danced with even breaths, the girl kept a heavy onslaught with a tight defense. Dream was impressed and wanted to know more about the girl who was attacking him with the blades.

Dream had cut her; it was a blow to the stomach, yet she seemed to heal right away. Her blades only slowed for a moment and they were back to their deadly dance that seemed to move around the room.

Dream knew that it was a losing battle and he ran for the portal diving into the unknown world. He didn't know how the girl had been able to hit him as hard as she had, but Dream could only hope that in the new world he could find people to help heal him.

Delirious sheathed her blades and muttered, "Well, that's not good. Gray did you get that."

Walking out of the shadows Gray nodded, "I did. Karl is watching Tommy. What do you suggest we do?"

"Call Bloody" Gray gave Delirious a look. The girl continued, "I can handle Tommy. My illusions will do a good enough job. We'll need your magic to keep an eye on Dream as well as keeping him handled. That man is truly insane."

"But why call Bloody? They're on a mission right now, is it wise?"

Delirious nodded, "Your magic could create a real enough illusion for what we need and Bloody is the only one of us that I think could sneak up on Dream and take him in a fight. I did some damage but as soon as he got close I had to focus on that fight."

Gray nodded, "Your reasoning is sound. Will you warn them?"

Delirious looked down at the image of Wilbur ending the class, Technoblade and an injured Midoriya talking on the side. Delirious nodded, "Send them clues, a login message on the communicator. They should know."

Chapter 16

Technoblade and Wilbur had finished up that day's work when every phone on the planet pinged at the same time. Wilbur looked down at his communicator and read the message that popped up.

Dream has joined the game.

...

Gray looked at Delirious, "It's done, though I suspect that the whole world is confused why they just got a text from 555-2368 saying 'Dream has joined the game'."

Delirious shrugged, "There will be a little internet chaos, but they'll look at the number and see that it's not a valid number. People will probably just think that the number is a prank or a scam of some sort."

Karl looked up at Gray, "Why couldn't you just message Wilbur and Technoblade separately?"

Gray spoke, "In your world when people join the server everyone on that server gets the message in a particular way. If we were just to send to them that Dream was there they might not have believed us, since it would show that someone had told them. This way it will show as a system message."

Karl nodded, "Why did you need a phone number?"

Delirious smiled, "Well, we needed to send it out in that world somehow and most phones need to receive messages from something and creating a fake phone number is easier than making a fake email. Less variables to check."

Karl seemed to think about that and nodded, "That seems to fit. What do we do now?"

Gray looked at Karl, "You can take a break, you've been working a lot and unlike us you still have friends and family who are alive. Spend some time with them, We'll handle things here."

Karl seemed to beam, as he walked through the portal that he made back to the Dream SMP.

Gray sighed, "We need to make that call now don't we?"

Delirious nodded and way too cheerly spoke, "Yep, I bet Bloody will be super happy to hear from us!"

Gray looked down and said, "Yeah... 'happy' isn't how I would describe Bloody's mood ever."

...

Wilbur looked down at his communicator and Technoblade spoke first, “Why is he here?”

Wilbur bit back a laugh, “I bet he found a way over, why was he doing something in the SMP?”

Technoblade nodded, “Yeah, he was watching Tommy in exile.”

Wilbur looked over at Technoblade, “What!?”

Technoblade looked as ashamed as he could, “Yeah, Tommy’s pretty close to where I’m at and well Dream is the one who pretty much instigated the whole exile and keeps an eye on Tommy.”

“That bastard hate’s Tommy with a passion! The kid would be fine on his own, but Dream would use that as an opportunity to get his vengeance. Tommy did pretty much end the revolution with the SMP. He and Dream have been fighting since day 1.”

“Well, I left him with the ghost version of you, I’m sure he’s fine.”

“Like, non-ghost me was any good. What do you think that ghost me could do for him?”

Technoblade sighed, “I know Dream is a little crazy but he’s not too bad... I think. I don’t know, we really aren’t friends.”

Wilbur shook his head, “Well that’s good. He would really do a number on your mind. Make you think things that you wouldn’t have thought before. He turns your mind against...”

Technoblade looked over at Wilbur who seemed to have fallen into a deep thought. Wilbur shook his head and spoke, “Dream just wants power if he’s here that’s what he’ll try to get. Though you seem to not mind the government here, why is that?”

Technoblade smiled, “Because I have seen how little power it truly has. Perhaps I’ll go a more diplomatic route in the future, telling people that they can revolt. I think it will be less work on my part.”

Wilbur raised an eyebrow, “You talk about your issues and try to convince a large group of people to your side only using words? I feel like that wouldn’t go well.”

“True, that’s more of a you thing. Though it’s been nice to walk around some civilization without having people be out for my death.”

Wilbur nodded, “Well, rest and relaxation will end for you soon. There is a number 2 hero to kill and, back to the SMP with you.”

Technoblade nodded, “While it is nice here I think I like it back there. Perhaps I’ll leave the server and go back to Hypixel.”

Wilbur looked at Technoblade confused, “Why?”

Technoblade looked at Wilbur, “I’ve been fighting so long I’ve forgotten how nice peace is. Perhaps I’ll go do Bedwars again, I have missed the simple game of destruction. Perhaps I’ll farm some more.”

Wilbur laughed, “Get Phil to teach up all of his building tricks. You could create a new architectural era.”

Technoblade smiled, “It would be nice to be known for something other than being a tool that people point at things and say go kill.”

“Like how you took over that one server, or that other time you challenged someone to a farming competition, then presided to farm for months doing nothing else? Honestly I feel a little bad for whoever goes against you in any competition.”

“Am I that terrifying?”

“Not necessarily you but your will to succeed. I admire it Technoblade and I think it’s why Phil left with you leaving me and Tommy.”

The two sat in silence as they made preparations for Technoblade to kill the number 2 hero. Wilbur would be elsewhere for plausible deniability.

...

Midoriya stretched his muscles, he hated sitting around all day and not being able to move around. He was feeling better so Midoriya decided to do a workout that day before school, a quick jog, a couple push-ups and some sit ups... he really didn’t notice that he had popped a stitch and didn’t mean to scare his friends when they came over to visit.

The bad thing was that they told both Mr. Soot and Mr. Aizawa. Midoriya was put back on bed rest and he could swear that his friends were taking shifts watching him. His Mom didn’t mind, she was just happy that he had such good friends who were willing to keep an eye on him for her while she was at work. And possibly just at the fact that he had friends.

This led to a very bored Midoriya Izuku so he decided to study but after a while he had run out of material to look at, so Midoriya started to analyze hero fights. His friends had all left for their homes and his mom was asleep in her room. This left Midoriya to his own devices. So instead of resting he stayed up all night watching prequark movies on the internet as well as studying the heroes that showed up in each one.

...

For the next few weeks the world would try to figure out the odd phenomena that had happened that day. Years after people would wonder about it, a new religion would be born following the god ‘Dream’ in some areas. People would preach that there was no point and life was a game. The police forces of the world would exchange information, look at satellite data and look for the owner of the number 555-2368. They would find nothing. People would say that it was aliens coming to the planet or that the text was a prank. For the longest time it was thought to have been a quirk. When all of the countries looked through their records they

couldn't find anything that matched. The phenomena left researchers and police puzzled; they had no clue about the number or who could have sent such a message.

That same time a nerd who was injured and put on bed rest by both his homeroom teacher, class teaching assistant, and friends would put out a blog post on a far corner of the internet stating the prequirk origin of the number. Years later it would be found when the pro hero Deku was at the top, and when asked about how he figured it out he just said, "Well, I was always a fan of prequirk American movies."

Chapter 17

Delirious had her phone out and it started to ring. Gray looked over at her, “Isn’t that the third time you’ve called? She might not pick up.”

Delirious leveled a glare at Gray, “Ohh, She will. If not, I’ll just keep calling until she answers!”

“That might be some form of torture. You really are the craziest of us all.”

“Oi, I am not- Hey she picked up! Hi!”

The phone crackled out in a man’s voice, “Who’s this?”

“Ohh, we’re friends of...”

Delirious looked at Gray and mouthed “What was her code name again?”

Gray face paled and muttered, “You really are a Nut job” speaking up they said, “Lynn, also take it off speaker.”

Delirious frowned and went back to the phone now holding it up to her ear, “Lynn..... What do you mean she’s unavailable!?!.... You’re holding her for ransom.... Who are you?.... Okay so Mr. Eldest-Todoroki-kid-with-serious-emo-vibes you will put Lynn on the line or I will end that little bar that you are currently in okay!”

Gray grimaced internally at the dark tone Delirious's voice took with the threat to the sudden change with the cheery okay. Gray knew that Delirious was the oldest of the three, but she still looked like a child and acted like one more often than not. That lead to Gray often forgetting the dark ferocity that she could create with her words. It was terrifying and Gray never hoped to be on the opposite end of the girl’s anger.

Delirious continued on the phone, “Heya Lynn! You on speaker? Okay... So we were wondering if you could pop over and give us a quick hand... Yes, I can see you and you look like you are doing fine..... Okay” Delirious put the phone on speaker and a woman’s voice could be heard, “So, Gray what happened?”

Gray shouted to the phone, “Dream’s over in the MHA plane.”

Bloody sighed, “Why won’t Del deal with it? She could take him if she tried.”

Gray sighed, “Yeah... I guess.”

Delirious glared at Gray and said, “That may be true but we don’t want him dead, and I need to take in the sacrifice.”

Bloody sighed, "Okay give me a sec I'm being ransomed and the ransomers are glaring at me."

Delirious smiled, "Okay! Take your time."

Delirious bobbed her head and Gray face palmed as they heard screaming start up from the other end of the phone. It took a total of a minute for Bloody to come back on the line, "So will Gray cover for me over here?"

Gray spoke, "Yes, you run a cafe and call the kid Green?"

"I'm his Auntie now as well as legal guardian, though this shouldn't take too long for us to fix and the dorms are in place. I'll be over in a bit Gray be ready with your magic, Del go deal with that sacrifice."

At that Bloody hung up the phone, Delirious smiled and made a portal, "Well, I'm off! Good luck Gray!"

Gray nodded and awaited the arrival of Bloody.

...

Wilbur sighed as he was pulled into yet another meeting, honestly no one believed him when he said that the phone message was just a thing that happened and was normal. It was truly boring. On this day was a meeting about the strange person that had been wandering around the dark streets of town. They were said to be a green monster with an ever present smile and black eyes. Wilbur sighed and said to the group of heroes, "That's Dream. Yes, he'll cause trouble. Just get Techno to fight him, he's the only person who's beat the man before."

Nezu seemed to ponder that thought and nodded in agreement, "I think that would be best, if Technoblade has fought him before and won then we would be better off with him in the lead. I fear that Endeavor may be going after him as well. Should we be worried?"

Wilbur shrugged, "Eh, he'll probably be fine. Most people should be around Dream as long as he isn't angered."

Mr. Aizawa spoke next, "What would he want?"

"Power, Dream likes to be in control of everything. Though I don't think he'll care too much about your world."

Mr. Aizawa spoke again, "Should I be concerned by that statement?"

Wilbur shrugged, "Not your world, not your problem is what I got for you."

Yagi or All Might spoke, "Is the Dream actually causing any problems here?"

Nezu shook his head, "No, he's freaked out a couple of people but nothing too bad. I think that this is just a little freakout. I suspect that Dream is currently observing. We should be careful but Wilbur there is no need to attack him just yet. It's not like Endeavor would care."

Wilbur smiled at that thought as he tuned out the rest of the meeting. If Technoblade ‘saved’ Dream from Endeavor he would gain a debt from the man, it could be a good thing for him, with the amount of power that Dream held.

After the meeting he found Technoblade and Midoriya of all people in a gym practicing with blades. Midoriya had been healed by a potion earlier that day and Technoblade had taken a liking to the kid. Wilbur watched the lesson end and eyed Technoblade as he came over speaking up, “Wilbur what are you plotting.”

“Me!? Plot, never.”

Technoblade just raised an eyebrow, “Uh-huh and I’ve never killed, you’re wearing that coat you’re plotting. Now spill it.”

Wilbur looked down at his trench coat, “I never thought that this was a plotting coat, just a really nice one.”

“Wil, you’re stalling.”

“Okay, so I know you’re going to hate this plan but I have an idea for Endeavor. Since he’s hunting Dream, you could use this as an opportunity to both kill Endeavor and get a favor from Dream.”

“Okay, I’m listening.”

...

Midoriya didn’t know what to think of Technoblade, the man was clearly unstable and spoke often to a ‘chat’ that he couldn’t see. It was disturbing the number of times Technoblade had told them that he wasn’t planning on killing Midoriya and that they should stop spamming BLOOD FOR THE BLOOD GOD. It was also weird how every now and then the man would take out a bell and start hitting it while saying the strangest of things to the chat. Wilbur seemed unphased by the man’s actions and Midoriya wondered if it was all just a way to keep the voices under control. To each man their own he guessed.

That being said Midoriya was excited for today, he and his mother were going to have a movie night. That excitement led to Midoriya being surprised by the strange green and white beast that appeared from a side street in front of him.

The beast was close to Mr. Aizawa’s height, and was hideous to say the least. It had green skin and a mouth that was in a stretched smile where a person’s stomach normally sat. Two black eyes looked down at him and Midoriya felt himself pale at the fearsome figure, his voice shook as he spoke, “Can I help you?”

When the beast spoke it’s entire body seemed to move, “Yes, I’m a bit lost and was wondering if you know a place where I could find some food?”

Midoriya smiled, the beast outwardly terrifying had the voice of a normal man, it was almost relieving to know that it wasn’t a Nomu. That being said Midoriya was still cautious as he gave out directions to the nearest market that served Mutant quirked people. He made sure to

inform the man that the closer shop was quirkist and would kick him out the second that he walked through the door. Midoriya knew that well when he was quirkless the shop wouldn't serve him and often they would kick him out.

...

Dream was intrigued by the new world to say the least, it had been foolish of him to have any food in his inventory when he came over, that girl whomever she was had done a number on him. Dream had wandered the streets in the hope to find a place that could get him food, most people who saw him screamed and ran away, Dream was determined to live and find out all he could from this world and perhaps take bits of it back with him.

The technology was amazingly advanced as well as the notion of cars and high powered weapons such as guns. His plans had started coming together when a short kid had nearly ran into him and gave him directions to a place that had food. Now Dream just needed time to prepare.

Chapter 18

Wilbur was fuming when he returned to the house and Technoblade looked up at him, “What happened Wil?”

“The Teachers at U.A. think that Midoriya and Bakugou's relationship is a rivalry. I think they're all idiots for not seeing a bully and his victim.”

Technoblade looked over, “What makes you think that they aren't rivals? Perhaps they are just like me and tend to go a bit overboard.”

“Yeah but Technoblade, you don't go out of your way to destroy your rivals just your enemy's”

“I bet Skeppy would say otherwise.”

“Yeah, but you never waged full on psychological warfare on Skeppy, you just annoy him. Not like Squid.”

“To be fair he is now a rival.”

“Only after you fully demolished him in the war of potatoes or whatever, would you even consider such a thing . Also you are way nicer to the poor guy now.”

“True, so what makes you think bully and victim?”

“Bakugou goes far out of his way to antagonize Midoriya and even when they are doing group work, will choose to push Midoriya aside. Yet, the staff think that the two are old friends to rivals, Midoriya's cute nickname ‘Kacchan’ isn't helping his case. Though at this point I think he uses it out of spite.”

“So, what's your plan?”

“I'll try to switch Midoriya and the Todoroki kid, the same lessons could be learned. Yaoyorozu and Midoriya need to work on their confidence and both are good at building others up. My only fear is that it would end with a complement battle. Both Todoroki and Bakugou need to work on working with others, Midoriya doesn't have that issue and he does try with Bakugou.”

Technoblade nodded, “But teamwork is a two way street, I know. Wil, you have really gotten good at this teacher thing.”

Wilbur shot Technoblade a glare as he pulled potatoes out of his inventory, throwing them at the other. Technoblade easily caught them and put the food in his inventory, munching on one

when he was done.

...

The next day Wilbur went to Aizawa and said, "Midoriya and Bakugou should not be paired together for the final."

The tired man looked up from his work and sighed, "Why? The two are rivals; it would be a good way to make them work together."

Wilbur sat across from the man, "Why do you call them rivals? Perhaps this place is different then where I am from but those two are not rivals."

Aizawa sighed, "Mr. Soot you can see by how they argue and fight."

"I really thought you were more observant than this."

The man had the audacity to look offended by that statement, though Aizawa did pride himself on his observational skills. Aizawa, now glaring, spoke in a hard tone, "Then please enlighten me."

Wilbur smiled and lacing his finger resting his elbows on the table, leaning forward he started speaking slowly to make sure he didn't lose any of his thoughts, "Okay, so they fight and that is why they are rivals, correct?"

"Yes."

"Who would start the fights if they were rivals?"

"Both of them, being rivals, would mean that they would work to build and grow with each other."

"Okay so who do you see instigate the fights between Midoriya and Bakugou?"

"... I don't see how this is relevant-", Wilbur cut Aizawa off with a glare and Aizawa sighed as he thought for a moment, "Now that I think about it most of the fights are started and continued by Bakugou's yelling and form."

"What does Midoriya do?"

"Try and calm him for the most part... Shit! I am an idiot."

Wilbur smiled as he leaned back in his chair, "So, I think that Midoriya and Todoroki should switch for the final."

Aizawa nodded, "Yes, that seems like a good plan. I'll make sure that it's done. Also could you run the final with Midoriya and Yaoyorozu? I think I need to catch up on my sleep if I'm missing such simple things."

Wilbur nodded as he left the office, Aizawa spoke again, "All Might, he'll be against the change. What will we say to convince him? The man is more dense than a block of wood."

Wilbur looked at Aizawa, "I'll talk to him, I have the feeling that he'll listen to some of the things I have to say. Though I suggest you bring this to Nezu. That rat may be evil and planning our demise, but I do get the feeling that he wishes for his students to learn."

...

Ever since Dream had left the place in between he had felt odd like someone was watching him. It was unnerving but he continued along, the food he had stolen from the shop filled his stomach and he smiled as his health was slowly regenerated. Dream wandered the lower districts, unlight and dirty streets he followed in the dark and night.

This world was unlike any server he had seen, the powers here at times were so powerful that they could be used to destroy entire servers, the ability to control the element and space with the flick of a finger. It was truly impressive. So Dream had a goal, to get one. Not that he cared on what it was, if he could fly it would be a boon, if he could control an element he would be able to take over the SMP again. He could make things as they were before.

That was all that Dream wanted to recreate a world where he and his friends could live in peace, when he had lost that. Dream knew in his mind that it all fell apart when Tommy and Tubbo came along. The chaos and destruction began to rise when that child came and started. The disks, their homes and many other things. There was little that could be done.

Dream was deep in thought, reminiscing perhaps, so he was surprised when a shadowed man came up next to him and said, "Why are you out so late? This area isn't safe."

Dream felt his permanent smile grow as a wheezing laugh escaped him, "This not safe? There have been no monsters, or explosions. There isn't open fighting in the streets. This place seems very safe to me."

The shadow moved next to him, "You could say it's safe compared to that. The question is still there, why are you out so late?"

Dream sighed, "I regret to say at this moment I am far from home."

"So, you're homeless?"

"I have a house!... It's just not 'here'.", Dream said as

"Okay, you have a house, but nowhere to stay?"

Dream looked at the shadow, "You trying to kidnap me or something?"

"No, I had heard about you, and after finding out that you stole from a store, I was wondering if you would join me?"

"In what?"

“Changing society so that all may live in peace and without fear.”

“That sounds nice, but what do I get out of it?”

“I’m sure we can work something out. Is there something that you want?”

“A quirk.”

The shadow seemed to smile, “I think I can help with that. Come along now, let us be on our way.”

Dream watched as the man opened a portal and Dream walked through to see a dying man on the other side. A dying man who would give him a quirk in exchange for loyalty.

Chapter 19

Chapter Notes

Note-The first half of chapter has a suicide. If reading that will harm your mental health, please skip up to the '...'. See end notes for what was missed.

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Delirious stepped out of the portal to a land that was green, looking around the girl picked her way through some rubble she heard sobbing. Looking over the remains of what once may have been a nicely built up area she saw a teenager. Delirious knew she was looking at Tommy, the boy was in a sorry state, yet he still had the will to keep moving forward. Perhaps that was why his soul would make such an impact. All that mattered was that the worlds wouldn't permanently connect, there could be two separate worlds as long as the bonds allowing normal folk like Wilbur from crossing over were cut.

Was it a perfect system...No but it was better than both worlds being destroyed, by the calamity that would inevitably follow. So, Tommy had to die, and Delirious would cut the thread between worlds. Technoblade would be able to return if he wished, if Endeavor died by his hand the power of the hero's soul could be used to push him across the inbetween. Waking up to the boy Delirious sat next to him on the ground and listened to his soft sobbing. She said, "So, it's all gone?"

Tommy looked over at her in surprise, then confusion, "Who the fuck are you?"

Delirious took note of the state that Tommy was in, his eyes were a faded blue and rimmed red from crying, he was black and green with bruises that littered not only his face and arms but his neck as well, and his clothing was in a sorry state of repair. The red and white T-shirt he always wore was torn and dirty, his jeans were ripped and barely stayed on his thin frame. Tommy looked over and smelled like he hadn't bathed in weeks. Hair that should have been golden was matted with dirt dulling its color. Delirious smiled, "That's a good question, I suppose that I am myself, just as you are yourself."

Tommy looked down at that, "What do you want from me? I should let you know I'll probably make a mess of it like I have with everything I've done."

"Why do you think that?"

"Dream told me."

"Is everything Dream says correct?"

"Yes, why would he lie to me, he's my only friend. He's the only one who comes to visit me. He's the only one nice to me."

“Who did this then?”

“Dream.”

“Was this nice of him?”

“No, but there was a reason, I broke his rules....”

“So he blew up your home.”

“I’ve done worse.”

“Do you really think that?”

“Yes.”

Delirious looked at the teen next to her and she saw a child falling apart at the seams. It was a sad sight to see and one that no matter how many times she saw, would make her heart ache. So few kids had a choice, so many suffered and were forced into war, into pain and death. She hoped that she could make Tommy’s death as easy as possible. Delirious spoke again, “So, what do you plan on doing then?”

Tommy looked up over his home and shook his head, “I don’t know, I think I’ll just die. It’s not like Tubbo would care, and Dream’s been gone for a while.”

“So you just sit here and cry?”

Tommy shrugged, looking over the ruined land he asked, “Could this place be beautiful again?”

Delirious looked over the ruins that sprouted from the land like burnt bones, she looked at what once may have been lush fields but were now burned. Delirious felt the words of a song come to her lips and Tommy watched with awe as there was a glimmer over what was before him and it became a field overgrown with wildflowers. He smiled and a tear dripped down his face, “Thank you stranger.”

Tommy stood up and he walked away from the field to the edge of the sea, Delirious followed him. Tommy looked out and spoke, “I should have done this ages ago. If you could... never mind no one would care about what I have to say anyway.”

Delirious watched as the teen built a tall tower of cobblestone. It reached the heavens, the illusion she had made faded as Tommy looked over the sea, the sun. He took a step back

leaning into the fall.

As he fell Tommy wondered if anyone would care. He held the photo of him and Tubbo in his hand as he fell. It was so freeing, Tommy felt like everything would be fine. He closed his eyes and felt the jolt of hitting the ground but the pain faded as he felt free and floated in an abyss of darkness and calm.

Watching Tommy fall silhouetted by the sun Delirious let herself feel sad, how had he been pushed to such a point. Yet, here she was the executioner waiting for him to die. Walking over to his body Delirious lightly held Tommy's soul; she gently lifted it and kept it close. Delirious was not the one who ended life, that was Bloody's job, but she would carry it.

Looking at Tommy's body she saw the photo he held, she smiled and lifted his body. She carried it to the center of the crater that had been made by Dream. Laying Tommy down he placed his sword in his hands along with the photo, crossed on his chest. A warrior's funeral pose, Tommy looked almost peaceful. Smiling softly, she whispered a spell under her breath and drew the required marks on the ground.

Delirious smiled as they glowed a bit, stepping back the glyphs activated and centered around Tommy an illusion formed changing the terrain. The ruins looked overgrown with grasses and wildlife, flowers and prairie grasses waved in the breeze. It smelled fresh and clean, Delirious whispered to the air, "If no one will find your body, then let me at least give you this as your grave."

At that she opened a portal and left. Leaving behind her the field of flowers, and body of a lost hero.

...

Wilbur was stressed, he had been tasked with proctoring the exam for both Midoriya and Yaoyorozu. He sighed as he stepped out onto the fake city dressed in his long trench coat and beanie. Few students had seen him in that outfit since he had helped attack the USJ. Nezu looked at him, "Perhaps we should make you a hero, Turnus."

Wilbur looked over at Nezu, "I thought that was just a joke."

"And yet, you have been a better teacher and at times a better hero than All Might."

"The USJ was a one time thing, and I was arrested for it."

Nezu laughed, "Sure, what will you say about the teaching part?"

"I agree, though it's a low bar. All Might is shite at teaching."

"I understand, well your exam starts soon, so I will be leaving. Good luck!"

Wilbur shook his head as he explored the city placing TNT as he went heading to the center. He heard the starting bell go off and Wilbur smiled shouting out, “Little heroes come out, come out wherever you are! If you don't, I'll blow this city sky high!”

Midoriya found him first, and the kid shouted, “I think your hair sucks!”

Wilbur was insulted, “Hey!”

Then Midoriya began to run towards the exit, Wilbur started up the chase, loading his crossbow he shot a bolt which Midoriya dodged. The chase lasted a short while wherein Yaoyorozu had set up a trap part way through, said trap covered Wilbur in paint, temporarily blinding him. Wilbur drew his blade knowing that they would either capture him or head to the exit, and since he couldn't see the exit or them Wilbur didn't know what they would choose to do. He felt Midoriya punch him and Wilbur lifted his blade and began to slash in that direction. The fight was quick as Yaoyorozu used Midoriya's distraction and Wilbur's blindness, to get to his ankle and cuff him.

Wilbur smiled and said as the passing bell rang, “Well, you two pass, congrats.”

Wilbur drew a water bucket out of his inventory and dumped it over his head and clothing to clean it off. Midoriya and Yaoyorozu looked at him surprised and Wilbur raised an eyebrow, “What?”

Yaoyorozu spoke first, “That's a quirk canceling cuff. How are you still able to use yours?”

Wilbur grinned, “Not a quirk if it's reality. Come on you two passed so let's go back and get you looked over by Recovery Girl and get me cleaned off.”

Chapter End Notes

Tommy and Delirious talked, Tommy committed suicide.

Chapter 20

Midoriya had been nervous about going against Mr. Soot in the final, but with both Yaoyorozu and Technoblade's help they had managed. Mr. Soot was an oddity for sure, his quirk he didn't see as anything other than reality. Midoriya had to wonder what that meant. He looked at Yaoyorozu, "So, we did it Momo! It wouldn't have succeeded without your ability to make that trap so quickly."

Yaoyorozu smiled, "Thank you Midoriya, but your plan and initiative in getting Mr. Soot to follow you was genius. How did you know that it would work."

Wilbur looked up, "I bet he got help from Tech."

Midoriya looked down a bit sheepish, "Yeah, Technoblade helped me a bit. I didn't expect it to work."

Wilbur smiled, "Well, I guess all is fair in warfare."

Yaoyorozu looked at Wilbur inquisitive, "What do you mean by that Mr. Soot."

Midoriya spoke, "It means that your enemy will do anything to win. Why do you and Technoblade know so much about war?"

Wilbur shrugged, "We didn't grow up in the nicest of places. I guess it was just the environment we learned to live in."

When the Recovery Girl walked in and looked over the group, she gave Midoriya some ice for the bruise that Wilbur had given him and Yaoyorozu some gummies to help her recover her lost energy. She looked at Wilbur, "Mr. Soot I have to admit you did an amazing job at not letting your students get hurt. You did better than All Might that's for sure."

Midoriya and Yaoyorozu looked up at that and Midoriya said, "Are Shoto and Kacchan okay?"

Recovery Girl sighed, "I think they will be. Mr. Soot do you happen to have any of those healing or regeneration potions on you?"

Wilbur nodded and stood, "Tell me where they are and I'll administer them."

Recovery Girl pointed in the direction that she had came, "You'll see them"

Wilbur left in a hurry wondering what could have happened, though he knew he would find out later when he watched the video. It still disturbed him to see the two broken forms of the students on the beds.

After dousing the two in regen potions, Wilbur went to find All Might. The man was in his smaller form but Wilbur gave him a solid punch on the face.

...

Later that day he and Aizawa watched the footage of the fight. It started how they expected, Bakugou screamed at Todoroki and ran off to go fight All Might. Aizawa spoke, "Todoroki did try, I'll give him points for effort."

Wilbur shook his head, "Teamwork is a two way street. We need to be careful to not penalize Todoroki for Bakugou's idiocy. I think he did what he could in that situation, and even tried to do what his teammate suggested. Bakugou just told him to stay out of the way, so Todoroki did that."

"True, but he did leave Bakugou alone to fend with All Might, but I can see your point."

The video continued, it showed All Might absolutely wreck Bakugou in a few punches, and nearly kill Todoroki by blasting down a neighborhood. Aizawa shook his head, "Honestly, that man has no control. I have not drunk enough coffee for this."

"Well, at least that explains the injuries that Todoroki sustained, though it appears he was still able to get out by sliding on an ice ramp."

Aizawa nodded, "I've got to say that was quick and smart thinking for him. I feel like I should fail Bakugou. Mineta is failing because he did nothing in his final, it would be the same logic."

Wilbur shook his head, "Don't it will hit his pride more if he passes because of the teammate that he didn't work with. He could except failure, but letting him pass will show him what it means when you work with a team which is what we were aiming for."

Aizawa nodded, "That makes sense but as you said, 'Teamwork is a two-way street.' should Bakugou pass by what his partner did?"

Wilbur shrugged, "Give Todoroki an A and Bakugou a B or C, I don't care both would still be passing, and he would not be riding wholly on his partner's success."

Aizawa nodded, "Good, now I need to punch All Might."

"I already did that after I healed them, but feel free to punch him again."

"What side did you hit?"

"Right."

"Good I'll hit him on the left side so he has matching bruises."

...

Dream smiled as he felt new power flow through his veins, the man who ran the place called Sensei was a strange one to say the least but Dream was willing to pay the man back for his new powers by attacking some kids during their summer camp.

Dream listened as Shigaraki spoke his plan, there came a moment where they showed the assistant teacher and Shigaraki spoke, “We should be wary of Mr. Soot, we know he has some sort of storage quirk but other than that not much else.”

Dream looked at the image and laughed, Shigaraki looked at Dream and asked, “What do you find so funny?”

“Just the fact that you’re afraid of Wilbur, the man is a twig and insane. You could control or kill him easily. If it was The Blade I would be worried.”

Shigaraki smiled, “Well then Dream, you can fight Wilbur, I don’t care if he lives or dies. Keep him out of the battle. Everyone else, Endeavor will be there along with the Wild, Wild Pussycats as extra protection. It shouldn’t be too hard if the plan goes in order, Dabi you said that you had a way to startle Endeavor?”

Dabi nodded, “Yes, I’ll go with Dream. The two of us should be able to handle Endeavor and this ‘Wilbur’.”

Shigaraki nodded, “Good, Muscular you and Spinner will focus on the main camp, while Toga and Mustard deal with students outside of the camp. Compress, your job is to locate the targets and capture them. The rest of us are back up.”

The group started to work on preparations for the attack.
...

Wilbur had decided to go to the mall before the training camp, he had noticed that he had some expendable income from his work at U.A. and Wilbur was going to see if he could find some Obsidian to try and make a nether portal. He didn’t know if it would work in this world but he felt like he could try. Walking around the mall for a bit he found a rock shop where he was able to purchase 14 kilograms of obsidian, he had bought the lowest quality he could find and in total it cost him about 20,000 yen(~152.72 USD, 142.5 Euro, 192.38 CAD and 212 AUD).

After placing them into his inventory Wilbur walked around the mall browsing. He looked in many of the stores amazed still at all of the various things which he could buy. It was truly amazing. Through his wanderings he found a music shop. Walking inside Wilbur thought he could get a music player and some CDs, but he looked on the far wall and saw a row of guitars hanging from hooks. Wilbur walked over looking at the instruments, remembering the old acoustic guitar he had in L’Manburg. That old thing had survived a revolution and his travels before, as well as being played by Tommy. That child had a destructive streak.

Wilbur smiled when an employee came over and offered to help him. If that day Wilbur left the store with a new acoustic Guitar in a black case in his inventory, only he had to know.
...

Tubbo looked down at the compass that he kept on him at all times, its face was cracked and it no longer pointed to Tommy, yet he kept it on him. Tubbo looked in front of him the land that Tommy had been exiled to spread before him. Looking up Tubbo saw a cobblestone tower that was definitely something Tommy would make. Tubbo drove the boat up onto the beach where he placed it into his inventory. Tubbo called out, "Tommy!"

Walking further into the land Tubbo couldn't get rid of the feeling that something was wrong, Tommy wasn't quiet and there were no sounds in the air other than the occasional chirp of a bird. Tubbo walked forward and he saw the ruined building, burnt as he stepped forward he saw Tommy.

Tommy was laid on his back hands around an iron sword sitting on his chest. Stepping forward Tubbo could only whisper, "Tommy?"

When Tubbo stepped next to the body of his friend the land around him changed, flowers grew around Tommy the landscape was covered in flowers that covered the burnt and barren land. It was as if a spell had been cast turning a hard cold place somewhere peaceful. Looking down Tubbo would have thought that Tommy was sleeping. Except Tubbo knew as he reached down and touched the side of his friend's cold and lifeless face.

All Tubbo could do was sit next to his friend and sob.

Chapter 21

Wilbur sighed as he counted the students that were there, he nodded to Aizawa when the class had been fully loaded onto the bus. The class was chatting as the bus rumbled along. Wilbur found himself watching Midoriya. After the incident with Shigaraki at the mall the green haired boy seemed to be doing fine. He was scribbling away in a notebook. Aizawa spoke to him, "The kid is fine, I made sure he had an appointment with Hound Dog the therapist. He says that Midoriya should be fine."

Wilbur nodded looking away, "I know, it's just that they're so young. They deserve to be kids and not have to fight in battles yet."

Aizawa nodded, "True, it's been an unusually crazy year. Normally the students don't face any real danger until their third year. Even then they don't have to worry about being attacked on a regular basis."

"I blame All Might, the League was after him in the first place."

"True, but it may have been inevitable. Perhaps we were working on borrowed time."

"Well, with Endeavor at the camp we should be fine."

"Yes we should though, I suggest you keep your guard up, as we have learned anything can happen."

Wilbur nodded and turned away from Aizawa who had retreated fully into his yellow cocoon of a sleeping bag. Outside Wilbur was amazed at how the cityscape fell away into farmland then to mountains. It truly was a sight to see. Wilbur wondered if Technoblade would make it to the camp.

...

Midoriya was excited for the camp, the bus ride was fun. Uraraka and Iida had taught him and Todoroki some road games that they played as the ride went on. It was fun, after an hour Mina had dragged the whole bus, baring Bakugou and Aizawa, into singing an American road trip song called "99 Bottles of Beer". It was a blast to sing and Wilbur had a surprisingly good singing voice, it was not a talent that Midoriya had expected from the strange man.

When they came up to the rest stop the whole group was ready for a break, yet it was another ruse. Midoriya was slowly learning that when it came to school related things Aizawa would lie. The teacher would die for them but also give them a pop quiz whilst telling them that they were going to have a study session.

That being said Midoriya wasn't surprised that they had to walk the rest of the way to the camp, he was surprised that the Wild, Wild Pussycats were there. They were a rescue team that had been in the business for years, Midoriya really looked up to them and their skills as a hero group, their cat theme and costumes really helped the group put the victims that they were rescuing at ease.

Midoriya had also been surprised when Mr. Soot was also pushed down the slope with them, and if the fact Mr. Soot shouted about how he would put rats in Mr. Aizawa's sleeping bag was a sign he wasn't expecting it either. The man grumbled as he started walking, "Well, get a move on class. I would like to be there in time for dinner."

Bakugou shouted, "Fuck you extras, I'm going on ahead."

Midoriya sighed, "Well, the rest of us should work together. I don't think it will be just a walk."

Wilbur smiled as he watched the rest of the class get together into groups so that they could move quickly but still have support. Wilbur followed them keeping an eye on each of the students, he made sure to get Yaoyorozu some bread so she wouldn't hurt herself by overusing her quirk.

He also made sure that the rest of the class was doing well, the earth beasts weren't after him in the end. They were just a challenge for the students. Wilbur enjoyed a more or less leisurely walk through the woods watching the class. Back at the camp Bakugou had yet to arrive, Wilbur sighed but Ragdoll had told him that Tiger was going off to get him. Wilbur nodded as he turned away and he heard Midoriya cry out in pain. Looking over he saw the kid had just been punched in the balls by a small child he had been informed was named Kota.

The boy grouchy marched away from Midoriya and Wilbur sighed, children and their mysterious ways, he could never get them. Before dinner Aizawa spoke, "Class you have a new member joining after the break, meet Shinsou Hitoshi."

From behind the man Shinsou stepped out in his socially awkward glory, the class started to shout. A few students were weary that they were letting someone with a villain's quirk into their class. Midoriya and his small group of friends seemed ecstatic. If Aizawa had noticed the closeness of the two, he never said anything else hurt Shinsou's pride. That being said, most of the class's reaction was positive, Ojiro seemed weary of the kid. Other than that and Bakugou's harsh self Shinsou seemed to meld perfectly into the class.

After that they were fed a meal that was made by the Pussycats, the students had been informed that the rest of the food that they would eat had to be made by them. Perhaps it was harsh but it was preparation for the real world when they would have to feed themselves.

When the meal had been cleared up and the students had gone to the hot springs Aizawa walked over to Wilbur, "How was the walk?"

"Eh, Bakugo ran off on his own, the rest of the class worked together by splitting into smaller groups."

"That would have made them weaker, why?"

“While they were smaller weaker groups, they were smaller groups. Therefore easier to coordinate within as well as faster. When an army marches together they will be slower than a single man on a horse. The man alone can ride as fast as he can without worrying about people not keeping up. Massive armies have the issue that they are harder to maneuver.”

“You seem well informed on this topic.”

“You’ve met Techno.”

“That makes sense, I’m going to patrol around the camp. When the students are done, I was told that we are free to use the hot springs.”

Wilbur nodded as he sat on the porch watching Aizawa leave. Looking around him, the camp exterior was already cleaned. The students for the most part were in the baths. Wilbur stared out at the sunset enjoying the peace and weather. Perhaps he would never be used to it in this world but the fact that he could sit outside as the sun set and not have to worry about monsters attacking him was nice.

Wilbur looked at the forest and sighed pulling the guitar from his inventory. It was a beautiful piece, with a light brown varnish. Strumming it a few times he tuned the instrument and started to play. It wasn’t really anything in particular other than simple chord progressions and scales. He mixed up what he was doing, warming up his fingers and hands.

Wilbur thought back to the repertoire he knew, his hands started to play and Wilbur hummed. Perhaps he had been spending too much time reminiscing about the tune of My L’Manberg. He hummed it and after a while he started singing. Wilbur was focused and he didn’t notice the small crowd of students that had formed behind him.

When he was done Yaoyorozu was the first to speak, “What song was that Mr. Soot? It was very pretty.”

Wilbur smiled, “That was the anthem for L’Manberg before it fell. It is simply a memory of a time now gone.”

Mina spoke up next, “Well, I think he was very good. Mr.Soot, will you play more for us?”

Part of the class started to shout their agreement, Iida was the one who shouted over the group, “We should stop crowding Mr.Soot and head to bed. I’m sure that we will have an early start tomorrow.”

Wilbur nodded, “Iida is right, I can play some campfire songs for you tomorrow... If you earn it, go get some rest.”

The class grumbled in submission as they went to where they were sleeping. Aizawa came up beside him, “You handled that well.”

Wilbur shrugged, “I handled, and now I’m off to relax in the hot springs. Make sure Endeavor starts his patrol.”

Aizawa nodded, "I know, it's standard procedure. Get some sleep."

Wilbur laughed, "I don't need sleep. Part of my quirk or something, it does nothing other than pass the time for me."

Chapter 22

The next day Wilbur woke up the students at dawn's break. The class got up stiff and half-awake from the work they had done yesterday. Wilbur smiled as he knew Aizawa had the class on a hard schedule that day hoping to get the students stronger as well as help them work in areas that they lacked skills in. During the day it was Wilbur's job to patrol so that the heroes on duty could do their job and train the students. While he wasn't a certified hero, Aizawa trusted Wilbur's abilities in combat and based off of his reports, Aizawa could tell that Wilbur had experience.

While walking around the perimeter of the camp, Wilbur heard the bushes rustle and turned, drawing his crossbow, "Who's there?"

Technoblade came out of the bush hands in the air, "Just me your regular old Endeavor stalker."

Wilbur raised an eyebrow, "Yes, and I'm assuming you need something."

"Nah, just board."

Wilbur nodded and went back to his patrol, "Tech, you see anything odd?"

"Nope, just some animals. Why? You expect an attack?"

"I always expect an attack so that when there is one I'm ready. I know it's not healthy, and I also know you're like this too."

"True, Wil do you think we'll ever get a rest?"

"If you and Phil take a vacation, sure. Perhaps Hermitcraft, Philza would fit in."

"Not really my area. Though I might go back to Hypixel, at least there was more sanity there."

"Yep, no sanity here. By the way we're doing a scare trial or something later, so the students will be in the forest."

"Why are you telling me this?"

"Perfect time for an ambush."

“...I’ll be on guard.”

“Thanks”

Wilbur finished up his rounds and made his way back to the main camp. He enjoyed watching the class struggle at making food.

...

Delirious returned to the space inbetween with the golden soul in her hands. She saw both Bloody and Gray there. Bloody had her black cloak on with the hood down her black armored clothing hiding an arsenal of weaponry. Much of which was hidden away in the folds and layers of cloth, one could see the sword strapped to her hip, and bow on her back. Bloody’s silver hair was in a braid that fell beneath the cloak. She turned and looked at Delirious, “Good you didn’t keep us waiting Del.”

Delirious nodded, “Well, I have the soul. What’s the plan? Connect with a barrier or completely separate?”

Gray looked down at the table before them, the page was filled with lines that were lifting off connecting spheres that connected other spheres. Gray sighed, “Could the soul guarantee a complete break?”

Delirious looked down at Tommy’s soul and shrugged, “I think so but there would be nothing left of Tommy.”

Bloody looked at the golden ball in Delirious’s hands, “I doubt the kid’s soul would be able to do it without pulling from other Tommys and that would just be mean.”

Gray nodded, “And that’s coming from the meanest of us, so just a barrier with complete connection?”

Bloody nodded, “We could also just completely connect them and then create a static barrier around MHA, though there might still be some travel between that and the Dream SMP, but only in death.”

Delirious seemed to be in thought, “That would prevent any of the other servers from connecting to MHA, though there might be a few souls with extraordinarily strong drives to cross over. We’re lucky that the bridge is in Japan, because we could probably seal up any holes before more than a few souls cross.”

Gray looked down at the map and nodded, “I get why we would do that. While a complete disconnect would be more stable we do have Karl so he can keep an eye on things. Delirious would the soul be able to handle that?”

Delirious looked down at what remained of Tommy’s consciousness and she nodded, “It’ll take much of the soul but there’ll be some leftover. We could let Tommy live in MHA.”

Bloody glared at Delirious, "And what would that do for us we could just let the soul dissolve."

Gray sighed, "Delirious whatever you choose to do with the remains is up to you." Delirious nodded, "Well, let's get this over with."

...

The League of villains sat around a table and looked over the map of the camp. The place was massive and the students would be spread out. Sensei had said that he didn't care who lived or died, Dream found that conferting. There were no worries if he hurt them too much or caused death, holding back could be hard. Toga sat across from Dream playing with one of her knives, Dabi stood leaning on a wall.

The room's air was tense as they all awaited the time to go. The clock could be heard ticking in the corner. It seemed to want to drive them insane. Dream stood up and went over to the clock on the wall, he took it off and threw it. The piece smashed against the ground and the insistent tic toc had stopped. At that moment Kurogiri entered the room, looking around and the clouded man spoke, "If you are done breaking my clock we are leaving. The students are split across the forest."

Dabi stood up and Toga sheathed her knife and skipped over, "I'm all ready!"

"Good, the rest are already there. Good luck."

"Dream felt himself smirk as he walked through the portal, the fun was about to begin."

...

Tubbo was pacing again. Ranboo was nervous. After the hybrid had found Tubbo sobbing in a field of flowers surrounding Tommy's body, Tubbo had fallen apart. It was like a large part of him had been taken. Tubbo had been pacing along the prime path ever since Ranboo had dragged him back. His friend was now a broken record, Ranboo sighed as he walked over, "Tubbo, you can't keep doing this."

Tubbo stopped and looked down, "Why not? I left him... I left him there alone with Dream!"

Ranboo sighed, "I know you did, but Dream manipulated you too. He said Tommy was fine. This isn't your fault."

Tubbo turned and Ranboo could see the dark rings under his red rimmed eyes, "I know, but I should have known. Dream has always been like that."

"So what are you going to do?"

Tubbo looked down, "I don't know, have you told the sever?"

Ranboo nodded, "Philza took it hard, I think they were close."

Tubbo shrugged, “Wilbur practically adopted the kid into the family, Phil wasn’t around.”
“Most people are calling for Dream to be held accountable.”

Tubbo seemed surprised, “Really?”

“Well, they may not have liked him much, but they didn’t think that what he did ever warranted the treatment that Dream gave him.”

“It wasn’t all Dream’s fault, we need to also hold ourselves accountable.”

“How so?”

“We left Tommy in isolation. He practically fed off of people, it most likely drove him mad. While Dream carries much of the blame, we will need to better ourselves. In the morning I’m going to make a statement.”

Ranboo looked at the smaller boy, who had been forced into a position of power. Tubbo looked determined and ready to burn the world down. Ranboo wondered, “What will you say?”

Tubbo smiled, it looked almost menacing, and he responded, “I’m going to dissolve L’Manburg, Technoblade is right, the government is too much trouble for what it gives, and then call up a bounty on Dream and get Phil off of house arrest.”

The sun set over L’Manburg, the next day Wilbur’s final wish became a reality and Dream was a hunted man. Yet, no one could find him. Phil headed north in the hope to find Technoblade, only a little worried about the compass needle spinning aimlessly.

Chapter 23

Chapter Notes

There is blood and violence in this chapter, if reading that would be bad for your mental health summary at the end.

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

It was supposed to be just a trial of courage, just a simple game for the student. But no, there had to be villains. Really what was up with them, why did they focus on the poor kids. Did Wilbur know.. no , did he care... Just a little bit. That was something to think about another time there was a bigger threat at the moment, that being the absolutely massive man standing over Midoriya and Kota. Midoriya had run off and Aizawa had told Wilbur to follow, but that kid was fast when he was using his quirk. Wilbur looked the situation over and drew his crossbow. He aimed and fired the bolt hitting the man in his shoulder.

The beast of a man stopped his monologue and turned to Wilbur. Midoriya shouted to Wilbur, "That's Muscular his quirk can increase his strength."

Wilbur nodded, "Good to know. Can you run kid?" Midoriya nodded. Wilbur pointed at Kota "Then take the kid and go."

"But what about you?"

"I'll be fine, Go."

Midoriya nodded, grabbing Kota. He turned and ran down into the forest. Muscular looked at Wilbur, "Well, that was cute you'll die then they can too. You won't be too hard to take down, small man."

Wilbur smiled as he drew the netherite blade that Technoblade had given him, He was never surprised by the amount of weaponry that the man had on him at all times. Well, that or he had made a nether portal in Wilbur's basement. Wilbur wouldn't put it past the man, as long as he didn't track mud onto the carpet he didn't care. That being said, Wilbur faced off the large man before him. Muscular spoke again, "Well are you going to say anything?"

Wilbur smiled letting the insane look he used to carry fall across his face, "I have been told that the universal language is violence, so I will be saying quite a bit very soon."

Muscular smirked, "You have spunk, killing you will be fun."

At that the man charged, he was fast but Wilbur in a moment pulled his loaded crossbow and shot a bolt at Muscular's leg. He had effectively slowed the man down, and had the time to pull his sword back out.

Wilbur and Muscular went back and forth, Muscular managed to grab Wilbur's left hand. There was a ripping sound as Wilbur's arm was pulled out of his coat, no longer attached to his body. Muscular laughed, "I have won this fight now."

Wilbur sighed as he felt the stub where his arm was tingle as if his arm had been asleep and he had woken it up. The arm grew back, blue lines traced along the arm that had grown back. Wilbur twirled his sword and used the hilt to knock Muscular out. The beast of a man fell and Wilbur ran into the forest following Midoriya's path while eating to fill his hunger bar.

...

Technoblade watched as the forest seemed to catch fire. Students were falling asleep affected by a gas that didn't bother him. He moved through the forest grabbing students bringing them back to the camp, both Aizawa and Vlad recognized him from his time training the U.A. students. There seemed to be a slowly growing chaos, Endeavor was staying near the camp to guard the students and help fight off the villains that appeared there. Wilbur was MIA but supposedly near Midoriya. When the green headed kid had come back without Wilbur put Technoblade on edge but he focused on his work, Midoriya spoke to Aizawa and the man groaned.

Technoblade walked over, "What is it?"

"Midoriya says that the villains are after Bakugou."

"Okay, is he here?"

"No"

"Who else is missing, a few kids Todoroki, Tokoyami, and Shoji come to mind first. More may be gone with these villains we haven't been able to do a roll call."

Technoblade nodded, "I'll take Endeavor since his kid is one missing and we'll find them."

Midoriya spoke, "What about Mr. Soot"

Technoblade sighed, "He knows when and how to run, if it gets to be too much for him Wil will run... or blow up the whole forest, depending on his mood."

Aizawa sighed, "That would be less than ideal. We'll just have to trust him."

Technoblade nodded, calling to Endeavor and the two of them went out into the woods, splitting up to cover more area.

...

Dream and Dabi watched the fight continue on. Dabi had decided to start part of the forest on fire. Dream didn't really care, he was just here to kill Wilbur... again. That being said the two wandered along looking for either of the two that they were supposed to kill. That was when Dream spotted two students running from a dark shadow. They were calling for help when bangs and a fire rose up causing the shadow to shrink back.

Dream smiled as, by the students, he saw a familiar figure wearing a long brown coat.

...

Wilbur had found a group of students and was working on slowly herding them back to camp. The fires that had separated from Midoriya had come in handy. Tokoyami losing control of Dark Shadow had been a terrifying moment but with Todoroki and Bakugou they were able to help him get it back under control. They headed back in the direction of camp when Endeavor appeared from the trees.

The man looked down at the group, "Good you are all here. I'm going to signal that I found you and escort you back to camp."

Bakugou huffed, "I don't need a stinking escort, I could beat all of the wimpy villains with my eyes closed."

Wilbur sighed, "Yes, I'm sure you could but for now we need to retreat and take a headcount. Come on, I'll lead Endeavor keep an eye on our six."

The hero nodded after he sent a line of flame into the sky. As the group made their way through the forest it wasn't long until Wilbur noticed that they were being followed. He kept a constant pace, he didn't want to alert those who were following them that he knew. Not that it helped, Dream knew that he knew.

The green man stepped out of the trees in front of Wilbur while behind them Dabi stood before Endeavor. Someone swore, it was probably Wilbur. He drew his borrowed weapon and faced off with Dream. The eerie smile on Dream's face grew as he spoke in his teasing almost sing-song voice, "Ohh, Wilbur~. I was hoping to meet you!"

"Dream. What do you want?"

"Only to tell you 'hi' and that Tommy is a great little toy:)"

Wilbur felt fury grow in his gut, "What did you do to Tommy, Dream?"

Dream just smiled speaking in a tone that was overly cheerful, "Ohh~ just some mild torture, you know the usual shebang!"

Wilbur glared and charged at Dream, "Class, get back to camp and stick together okay!"

The group nodded, as they made their way forward. The group was close to the camp and they would be there soon.

Dream smiled with glee as their spare continued, and he laughed "You know Wilbur I got a skill in this world that makes me so much more powerful than you."

Dream jumped and stayed in the air. A flying Dream was not something Wilbur had planned to deal with ever. He stood back and focused on his dodging and blocks, Wilbur looked and saw Endeavor struggling against the other flame wielder. Drinking a potion of fire resistance, he ignored the now flying Dream and ran over to Endeavor yelling, "Switch!"

Endeavor watched as Wilbur drove between the flames unaffected as Wilbur shouted, “I can’t hold him forever, deal with Dream!”

“Who!?” Endeavor shouted

“ The flying green Teletubby!”

Endeavor turned and spewed flames at Dream, the two locking in deadly combat, the fire user that faced Wilbur spoke, “I wanted to kill that abusive asshole!”

Wilbur sighed, “Well, I want to kill Dream who is also an ass, but the flaming trash is the only one who can hold against him other than Tech, and I think the flying would even give Tech a hard time.”

Dabi smiled, “So you going to let him live?”

“No, I’m hoping Tech will come in when Dream is nearly dead. Kill Endeavor, leave and let me stab Dream.”

Dabi shrugged, “That’s a pretty good plan. I’m cool with just watching. I really only want Endeavor dead, and I want to see it happen. Already made him face the horror that is me being alive.”

“Cool”

The two sat back and watched the try-hards fight. Wilbur started munching on some bread, offering some to Dabi. Dabi shrugged and took it. “So, Mr. Soot you worried about the students?”

Wilbur shrugged, “They can handle themselves, also Techno picked them up.”

Dabi raised an eyebrow, “How do you know?”

“He sent a message via chat.”

“Chat”

“They’re like his internal demons or something. Honestly, they’re all insane and that’s coming from the guy who blew up a country.”

A huff came from behind the two, Dabi was on guard as Technoblade walked up, “It was more a city-state Wil. Countries tend to be bigger.”

Dabi raised an eyebrow, “You going to kill Endeavor? What makes you think the pig can do it.”

Technoblade huffed, “I can be immune to fire, and also he’s a horrible human and an orphan. He must die.”

Wilbur rolled his eyes, “Okay. By the way I’m killing Dream when you're done with your savior thing.”

“Cool, I don’t care.”

Wilbur smiled, he watched as Technoblade joined the stalemate between Dream and Endeavor. Dabi let out a loud cheer as Technoblade stabbed Endeavor and relieved the man of his head. Dream looked at Technoblade who had started to glow, “Thanks for the save I owe you one, Technoblade. How did you get here anyway?”

Technoblade shrugged, “Fate willed it or something, I hold you to that Dream.”

Technoblade glowed brighter then in a flash vanished, along with Endeavor’s body, Dream looked down at himself, “Well, even with flight I couldn’t beat you Wilbur so, until we meet again.”

Dream blasted off into the air and Wilbur started to walk away as Dabi spoke, “What about me?”

Wilbur shrugged, “You could come back with me willingly, I could probably convince the detective that you were forced or not really a criminal. As long as you stop doing crime you’ll be fine.”

Dabi shrugged, “I guess I could find a job. It would be nice to see my family again.”

Wilbur and Dabi walked out to the camp, where loud cries and sobbing could be heard.

Chapter End Notes

~Summary~

Camp gets attacked, Wilbur fights Muscular while Midoriya runs with Koda. Dream fights Endeavor, Technoblade kills Endeavor. Dabi's not that evil and has a pleasant chat with Wilbur while Endeavor and Dream fight. Technoblade vanishes in a burst of light.

Chapter 24

Delirious watched as the forest was attacked and when Technoblade transferred back to the Dream SMP. While there were many universes, things could get ugly when they came together. Delirious supposed her job now was to prevent that. It seemed hypocritical to her since that was what they did essentially, though they also at times worked to prevent worlds from falling to death. Bloody at the moment was fostering another Izuku, who was left on a roof by All Might, in an attempt to prevent him from turning into a villain. Sometimes Delirious knew that they couldn't do everything but there were people like all over the place that helped out and could watch over smaller areas so that the three of them were not overworked.

Bloody was resting up before going out to kill Dream, and Gray was sleeping. It may not seem that way but separating worlds was hard, it took energy that was often taken from a soul, and casters. It put a massive strain on everyone, Delirious, didn't need long to rest it off. Looking down at the much smaller golden soul in her hands Delirious looked at the forest as Dabi's fires slowed, the man calmed now that his father was dead. Delirious made her choice stepping out into a part of the forest away from where the main chaos was. She hummed a soft tune under her breath, and she left leaving behind a sleeping golden haired teen.

...

Wilbur made it back to the camp, Aizawa was staring at an empty spot on the ground, Bakugou was oddly silent as he was sitting as if he had been pushed looking at the same spot. Todoroki seemed to be losing control of his quirk, Tokoyami and Dark Shadow seemed to be curled in on themselves. Wilbur didn't know what had happened but knew they had faced a loss. He thought back to the losses with the building of L'Manburg, he knew that he needed to find who was missing as well as get a status on everyone. Wilbur sighed and started talking, "Aizawa get the students inside and take roll calls, we need to know who is missing and who's here. Tiger, go get the students who were further in the forest with the other Pussycats and bring them back. Vlad, I heard that Kota has a water quirk, you, Dabi, and Kota go out and start taking care of the fires. Dabi, don't complain and help clean up your mess. All of you keep an eye out for wandering students and villains in the forest. I'll help with that but I'll start from the south and you start from the north. Aizawa, get someone to call the authorities. We'll need help with search and rescue."

The group stood there and looked at him. Wilbur clapped his hands together, "Come on move it time's a wasting."

The teachers started moving, Aizawa nodded, "The authorities have already been notified, they'll be here soon."

Wilbur smiled, "Good, make sure the students that are injured get treatment then have the authorities start a sweep from the camp moving out in a circular radius."

When Wilbur left he walked through the forest to the south, he found a body. She could have

been a student. She looked young and had blonde hair tied in buns on either side of her head. The girl looked like she had been knocked out quickly, it had probably been Technoblade. Wilbur pulled some rope out of his inventory and made sure that the girl was tied up and that her knives were out of her reach.

He found the fire. Wilbur took his water bucket and turned it over near the fire watching as the water spilled from the spot moving out to douse the flames. Wilbur picked up the water and kept moving forward dousing the flames in the same manner. When he was done and met up with the rest of the camp, he was ushered aside by paramedics who looked him over. He was asked about his blue laced arm and Wilbur smiled, "Ohh, that was because I lost it. It grew back that way."

The paramedic nodded and asked if there was anything else like that on his body, Wilbur nodded, pulling off his shirt to reveal the long blue slash across his chest. The paramedic took note of it and left as Wilbur pulled his shirt back on. Aizawa walked over, Wilbur looked at him and asked, "Are we missing anyone?"

Aizawa nodded, "Midoriya, Tsuyu and Uraraka were missing for a while but rescuers found them in the forest. The worst injury is Yaoyorozu's quirk overuse, she'll be fine but is currently weak."

Wilbur nodded, "That's good. It's bad that Midoriya is missing, do we have any leads on where he is?"

Aizawa shook his head, "No."

The two sat in silence for a bit when Aizawa spoke, "How did you get the blue mark on your chest?"

Wilbur looked over at the man and saw that he was genuinely curious, he spoke, "My father killed me."

"You died!?"

Wilbur looked at the man and raised an eyebrow, "Yeah, I've died like a million times, it was just at the Dream SMP we only had three canon lives and unlike a hardcore world I guess I died for good."

"But you're here?"

"Yeah, I don't know why either. Have they rounded up all the villains that got knocked out in the forest?"

"We found Muscular, but the blonde girl you noticed was nowhere to be found. Dabi is going into a vigilante program. Noone had found Technoblade or Endeavor."

“They’re gone.”

“What do you mean by that?”

“That they are gone.”

Aizawa seemed to understand. A commotion came from the far side of the outpost that had been set up. Wilbur and Aizawa stood and walked over to see what was up. Officers were struggling with a person hitting them with their batons shouting at the villain to come peacefully. Wilbur got a better view and saw a familiar teen.

...

Technoblade was back, he stood at spawn and Endeavor was next to him. The man glared, “You VILLIAN!!”

He ran at Technoblade with his fire, the man was stopped when an arrow hit him in the side and a voice spoke, “We will have no violence here.”

Technoblade looked over at Tubbo and waved, “Sorry Tubbo I’ll be out of your hair, I’ve been off the server for a bit.”

Tubbo glared at him, Technoblade was used to that sort of fury and shrugged as he made his way to the nether portal. Endeavor seemed to just shrink in on himself, Tubbo shook his head, “Techno, I need to talk to you I was just dealing with this hooligan.”

Endeavor was terrified by the small scarred child that walked up to him in tattered clothing covered by purple armor similar to that he had seen Technoblade wearing. Tubbo raised an eyebrow, “Well, be on your well and don’t disturb the peace or people will kill you. If you want to fight the Badlands, set up a battle ring by where The Egg was.”

Technoblade watched as Endeavor scurried away from Tubbo and watched as the glare was turned towards him. Tubbo punched him, “That’s for killing me with fireworks, now come we need to talk. And you need to calm down Phil-”

At that moment Philza came from the direction of L’Manburg, he sped over on a horse and Technoblade spoke, “Hi Phil- OW! Why is everyone punching me!?”

Philza had punched Technoblade mid-sentence and then hugged him, “Where have you been? I thought you were dead?”

Technoblade sighed, “It’s a long story. Things seem to have changed here, what’s happened?”

Tubbo looked down, “Come on we have a lot to talk about.”

Chapter 25

“Tommy!?”

Wilbur ran to the police and pulled them away from the teen. Wilbur looked down at Tommy muttering softly, “No,no nononononono.”

Tommy wasn’t moving, Wilbur pulled Tommy up on to his lap. He cradled the teen, and searched his inventory for a healing potion... anything that could help. Finding one he pushed it to his younger brother’s lips his voice could be heard in a soft prayer, “Come on Tommy. Please.”

He felt Tommy move and shift a bit in his arms, he heard a voice speak, “W-Wilby?”.

Wilbur sobbed and pulled him into a hug, wrapping himself around the younger protectively. “Yes, Tommy, Wilby’s here, Wilby’s got you.”

Aizawa came over and looked at Wilbur, “What was that Mr. Soot they were apprehending a villain.”

Wilbur glared at Aizawa and Aizawa glared back, with his quirk activated. Wilbur didn’t back down, only tightening his grip on Tommy who was slowly shifting around in Wilbur’s arms as he tried to see what was happening. Aizawa softened his glare and said, “Wilbur let them take the villain in for questioning.”

Still glaring, Wilbur spat back, “No, F-you he’s not a villain.”

Aizawa raised an eyebrow, “Really?”

An officer spoke, “We found him lying out in the forest sir. He must be a villain if he was out there!”

Aizawa sighed, lucky detective Tsukauchi came over, “Eraserhead, what is going on over here?”

Aizawa sighed, “I wish I knew.”

Looking down at Wilbur who was talking under his breath to the teen in his arms. The child had fully awoken and buried his head into Wilbur’s shoulder and clung to the back of his shirt. Aizawa listened to Wilbur, the man was softly singing a lullaby. Aizawa sighed calming down, the kid seemed to be harmless, “Mr. Soot, who is this child?”

Wilbur looked up at them and said, "This is Tommy Innit, my brother."

Aizawa sighed, "Okay, but we still need to screen him, you can act as his legal guardian and stay with him."

Wilbur nodded, he lifted Tommy bridal style and walked over to a police car that took them back to the station.

...

Tommy was not in a good mood. He had killed himself and was rudely awoken by people screaming and grabbing him. Tommy had struggled but they beat and dragged him away, it hurt. Tommy remembered watching his health slowly decrease until he was on half a heart. A potion had been shoved down his throat and then he passed out. To be fair it had been a very long day.

Tommy was somewhere new he didn't recognize any of the people around him, there were lights and people and things he didn't recognize. It all made his head hurt, and the people grabbing and dragging him along weren't helping. The hands beating him were too much like Dream's; they hurt for no reason a loop that would never be broken no matter how hard he fought.

Then he heard Wilbur, Tommy felt warm and safe for the first time since being on the Dream SMP. With all of the war he was constantly hurt and broken, yet here he was dead with Wilbur and everything would be okay. Wilbur had carried him somewhere and was now sitting next to him in a vehicle that was moving. Tommy leaned into Wilbur's side falling asleep to the white noise of the car.

Aizawa wondered who had thought that the teen had been a villain, he just seemed to be hurt and scared. Perhaps, the officer's treatment of him left something to desire or the kid was just a really good actor. People had constantly beat down villains and those that were seen as evil. Aizawa had to wonder if society could change, would there be fewer villains?

...

Class 1-A had met up in the hospital, they were all fine but quiet thinking of the missing student. The Dekusquad sat together providing each other comfort at the loss of their bubbly friend. Shinsou sat away from the rest of the group, Kirishima and Bakugou weren't there. Mina spoke first, "Will he be, okay?"

Iida spoke, "The heroes will save him. They'll find and save him."

It seemed to be a dying mantra that had been going through all of their heads, that Midoriya would be saved by the heroes and that he would be alright. Shinsou seemed to break in the silence with the start of quiet sobbing. No one brought it up lost in their own worlds to mention the tears that ran down Todoroki's cheeks or the fact that Iida hadn't reprimanded them for breaking the rules to be in the room together. Uraraka's red rimmed eyes, the fact

that Dark Shadow seemed to be constantly wrapped around Tokoyami as if seeking comfort, or the way that none of them had left any of the others alone.

Bakugou sat in his room with Kirishima. The company would have normally made Bakugou complain but he didn't have it in him. Midoriya, after all he had done, still jumped in to save Bakugou from the villains. It made Bakugou wonder, what made a hero. Midoriya didn't win yet he still had saved his friend. That also made Bakugou wonder, could Midoriya have been the first quirkless hero. The green headed boy had it in him, and he was smart, perhaps if the story was different he could have. Bakugou wondered if Midoriya could ever forgive him.

...

Tommy sat in the interrogation room with Wilbur as they waited for Tsukauchi to come in. Tommy spoke, "So this is the after life?"

Wilbur looked at him, "What?"

"I'm dead and so are you so this must be the afterlife right Wil?"

Wilbur shrugged, "I don't know. Dream is here, and Techno was here, so perhaps not."

"Well, I'm dead and you're dead."

Wilbur watched, Tommy the younger seemed to be so empty on the inside, it was almost as if the energy had been drained out of his soul. "Well, Tommy, how did you die?"

"I jumped off a cobblestone tower."

"You What!?"

Tommy looked Wilbur in the eyes, the face once full of life seemed so drained, "I killed myself Wilbur."

Wilbur felt a stone drop in his gut. Tommy, his little brother, had killed himself. Wilbur wrapped his arms around Tommy burying his face in the younger's curls. Tommy struggled against him, "Oi! Wil, cut it out. I'm a big man and big men don't need hugs!"

Wilbur felt his grip on Tommy tighten. Noticing a spot on his head getting wet Tommy stopped his struggle, "Wil? You okay man?"

Wilbur shook his head, "Tommy you killed yourself, I left you and you killed yourself. How could I be okay after hearing that?"

"Wil... It's not your fault."

"What if it is? If I hadn't died and left you Tubbo would have never been forced to exile you, I wouldn't have left you there alone with that bastard Dream, you would still be alive

Tommy.”

Tommy fell silent letting Wilbur cry, and enjoying the warmth that grew in his chest knowing that at least Wilbur was there for him.

Tsukauchi and Aizawa watched the scene unfold from behind the glass along one wall of the room. Aizawa spoke, “They’re dead?”

Tsukauchi nodded, “Well, at least they think that they are. Damn, that must be hard... that kid killed himself.”

Aizawa looked at the two Wilbur holding onto Tommy and Tommy sitting there looking like he was content, almost happy with the affection. The two seemed like they were good people with their hearts in the right place. Even Technoblade who was a bit odd and hated heroes was still not out to kill everyone. It made Aizawa wonder what sort of world they lived in to cause such issues. Turning to the detective, “Can we let them go?”

“Yes, I’ll deal with the paperwork. I know you have more pressing matters to attend to.”

Aizawa nodded, heading off onto the hunt for his problem child.

Chapter 26

Chapter Notes

TW Death...Don't worry no one really dies in this fic for some reason they just world hop and survive. So... yeah.

Midoriya was not having a good time. It all started when he had gotten back to the camp. He had brought Kota back to Mr. Aizawa and was told to stay. He watched as Mr. Aizawa talked to Technoblade. Both Technoblade and Endeavor ran into the forest. Midoriya stayed and helped hold the camp.

One would think that it would have been easy, but there were clones. Clones of other league members, and there were a lot of them. It was as if for every clone that they took down another was made. It was a fascinating quirk but Midoriya wondered what the drawbacks could be, if there were so many clones could the creator be able to tell what was real or not? What would happen if they cloned themselves?

The clones were pretty weak, but there was a lot of them and the numbers were overwhelming. At some point in the fight he saw Kachann and a few others join the fray. He noticed Kachann saying something about Endeavor and Mr.Soot being in trouble. Mr. Aizawa told him not to worry, the two were grown adults and while Mr. Soot was not a hero he was capable. Kachann huffed and then in perfect Kachann fashion started to scream “DIE!” and blast the clones back.

Time passed, it seemed like hours but it could have been only a minute. The focus was solely on his survival, that was what they all were focusing on. At one point he was next to Todoroki, another Mr. Aizawa, and at another he was near Tokoyami. They came and went in a blur, the fight left dust along the ground. The wind kicked up and cleared it away, the waves had slowed, Momo was next to Midoriya, and he couldn't tell you when she had gotten there.

A laugh filled the clearing, “My, my, my, you heroes did try so hard. But we still got what we wanted.”

A masked man walked into the clearing and held a marble up in the air. Flicking his wrist, Kachann appeared and stumbled. Midoriya moved his body acting on its own, as the dark mist rose up swirling around them. Reaching his hand Midoriya knew he wasn't going to reach it in time, then black tendrils stretched out of his hand and wrapped around Bakugou. Midoriya pulled him back, flinging the blond into the air behind him. The problem then was the issue that Midoriya was still running full speed at a portal, he did the only thing he could think of to do... brace for impact.

The clearing was silent when the portal closed, taking Midoriya and the masked villain with it.

...

Midoriya stumbled through the portal to the ground, when he landed he heard the villains. They scrambled around him. The green man with a smile plastered across his stomach grabbed Midoriya and held him up, pinning his hands. Dream spoke, "Where do you want him?"

Shigaraki sat scratching his neck, "Well, he's All Might's successor we ought to just give him to Sensei. He's the one who wants the kid."

Dream nodded as the portal formed and he threw Midoriya to the other side. Shigaraki grumbled, "Well, he wasn't the one we wanted and we lost a lot of valuable characters."

Dream looked around the room, Compress stood against one wall, Spinner and Mustard were playing cards at a table, and Twice was sitting in the corner. A good portion of the League was missing, that was a bit surprising though Dream thought about how he saw Technoblade there, if any of the villains had decided to fight the pig he guessed that they would have died. That was the way things were. Dream nodded, "What do we do now?"

"Well, All Might will come for his successor... we'll kill the man then and be done with it."

Dream nodded and sat in a booth, he started to play with the weird colored cube that Compress had left on the table. The piece was interesting to fiddle with even though he swore that it could never be solved. Dream wondered what secrets could be unlocked by the mysterious cube. He sat there fiddling with it when the bar door opened and a woman walked in. Her eyes and hair were covered by a black hood that she wore, the woman was dressed in all black. She strode casually into the bar and walked over to where Kurogiri was at the bar. "Do you have any scotch?"

Kurogiri shook his head, "We have shochu though."

The woman sighed, "That'll do well enough."

The misty man worked behind the bar and gave her the glass, she pulled out some yen and handed it to him. Leaning back on the bar she surveyed the room sipping on the drink.

Shigaraki spoke first, "Who are you?"

She looked over, "Just a lonely wanderer. I'm here on a job."

Looking at the expression on Shigaraki's face and smirking spoke, "Kiddo you don't have to worry, it doesn't concern you, and when I'm done I'll leave."

Shigaraki grumbled as he walked away scratching his neck. The woman drained the rest of the glass, "Damn that's some good stuff you got there Kurogiri."

Placing the glass on the bar she stood and stretched, "Well, I'd best get to work or Gray will have my head."

Sighing she in a moment through a dagger, it hit Dream in the neck. He gasped, and she seemed to almost teleport forward, grabbing the dagger she pulled it out and proceeded to butcher Dream. There was little the Teletubby could do, as she lifted his limp body and walked out the door.

The bar was silent, it had been a strange thing indeed. There had been seemingly nothing that they could have done to stop it. Kurogiri spoke first, "We never told her my name."

...

Midoriya landed in a room where he was facing a man before him. Monitors beeped and his face was covered in scars when he spoke Midoriya flinched, "Well, I see we have All Might's successor here. How about you give me back my brother's quirk kid."

Midoriya shook his head trying to move away from the monster that once was a man. All for One sighed, "You know I really didn't want to do this, but I did ask."

At that moment all Midoriya knew was pain, he screamed falling onto his back, body shaking with the pain that he was enduring. Midoriya gasped for breath curling in on himself. One for All spoke again, "You sure about that kid."

Midoriya glared up at him in response as he caught his breath. One for All sighed, "Well, I guess I can keep going."

Midoriya screamed time and time again as the man caused him pain, with the wide variety of quirks at his disposal.

Chapter 27

Wilbur walked Tommy to the hospital, he never let the kid go. After talking to the detective, they were told that they could leave. Aizawa had asked him for his help finding Midoriya, but Wilbur didn't know what to do, he knew he couldn't leave Tommy. The kid had just killed himself. At the hospital Tommy was rushed to a back room. Wilbur walked around to check on the students, he was surprised when he couldn't find any of them in their rooms, Bakugou and Kirishima sat together. The rest of the group was harder to find. When he got to Todoroki's room, he heard them. The quiet sobs. Opening the door Wilbur saw the rest of the class. It was a tight fit, the room was meant for only two people but here they had filled it to the brim.

Looking inside Wilbur deemed that the class would probably be fine. He left the room and went back to the waiting room for Tommy. The doctors came out and they walked over to Wilbur, "Your brother seems to be severely malnourished and to have a quirk similar to yours. We'll give you a meal plan for him, but he should be fine."

Wilbur nodded as Tommy came out from the back room with a lollipop in his hand. Wilbur smiled at his little brother Tommy looked at him and held out the lollipop, "Wil, what the fuck is this? All of the nurses just laughed at me when I asked."

Wilbur smiled, "Here Tommy, you eat it."

He unwrapped the lollipop and handed it to Tommy, the blond looked at it then at him. Wilbur mimed putting it in his mouth. Tommy did and his eyes grew wide. There was a glint that appeared that Wilbur had been missing. A childish joy, a happiness that Tommy had lost. Wilbur opened his arms, "Come here."

Tommy sat next to Wilbur who wrapped him up in a hug. Tommy ate the lollipop, he would never admit it but it was the best thing that he had ever eaten. The two sat there, Tommy finished his candy and fell asleep on Wilbur, the younger feeling safe when he was with the older.

Todoroki decided that this was a good time to walk out and talk to him, "Mr. Soot?"

"Yes, Todoroki, is there something I can help you with?"

"I was wondering how the search for Midoriya has been going. It's been nearly 48 hours. Have they found anything?"

Wilbur sighed, "I'm sorry. I don't know, I've been a bit busy with finding my brother and all. I don't know where they are looking for him."

Todoroki looked down at Tommy lying in Wilbur's arms, "He's your brother?"

"Yes, life hasn't been the easiest for us... I'm just glad that he's here."

Todoroki nodded, "If we watched him could you check where they're at with Midoriya?"

Wilbur looked down at Tommy and sighed as he lightly shook the kid, Tommy's eyes opened wide, "What?"

"Tommy, I have to go find a kid. Would you mind staying with Todoroki here?"

Tommy grumbled, "Fine, I guess I can wait with him."

Todoroki nodded, "My room is the fifth one down this hall."

Tommy stomped down the hall to where the room was, Wilbur stopped Todoroki from following. The younger one looked up at him, "What?"

Wilbur sighed, "I know that this might be asking a lot from you and the rest of the class, but please keep an eye on him. I lost him once and I'm afraid to lose him again"

Todoroki nodded, "I can do that as well as inform the class to keep an eye on him."

Wilbur nodded and Todoroki turned to leave, "Thank you"

Todoroki simply nodded back at him. The two separated and went on their two different paths.

Wilbur looked in his inventory to see if he needed to pick anything up, all of his things were in order. Looking through it he noticed the Plot Compass, it was glowing. It wasn't flashing like the last time, but it glowed. Wilbur pulled it out and followed the arrow wondering where it would lead this time.

...

Technoblade watched as Tubbo paced the room, "So you were with Wilbur in another dimension?"

Technoblade nodded, "Yep, I'm pretty sure even Ranboo could tell you that with the number of times we've gone over it."

Philza sighed, "Mate... it's just hard to believe. Like it explains the flaming man that Sapnap is fighting because he 'Stole his thing' or something. But really? A fate took you to another realm?"

Technoblade shrugged, "I don't know she introduced herself as Clotho, the spinner of the thread of fate."

Tubbo shook his head "Still, how are we supposed to kill Dream if he isn't even here?... How long was Tommy alone in exile with Dream gone, was that what killed him?"

Ranboo walked over to Tubbo wrapping his long arms around the shorter boy, “Tubbo you know that Tommy wouldn’t blame you. You did what you could.”

Tubbo shook his head, “I could have done more, and he’s dead now.”

Ranboo looked down at his friend, “Tubbo what did we say about this, you did what you thought was best.”

Tubbo nodded, “I know I still blame myself.”

Technoblade sighed, “Tubbo, while I blame the government that you made for corrupting you and would love to say ‘I told you so’... I won’t right now because I have some sense of tact. That being said, it’s not your fault that hindsight is far better than foresight. You can think of what if’s but that won’t solve the problem at hand.”

Philza nodded, “True, Dream could come back, and there is that Endeavor.”

Ranboo looked at Philza, “Sapnap has Endeavor entertained. I’ve never seen Sapnap fight with as much righteous indignation before. He’s like a preachy vegan but opposed to people doing what he does. It’s scary.”

Technoblade nodded, “We can keep a look out for Dream, but I doubt there will be much we can do else.”

A knock came at the door, the group looked at each other confused, the knock came again. Tubbo untangled himself from Ranboo’s arms and walked over to the door. Everyone drew their weapons. Opening the door there stood a woman who held Dream by the scruff of his neck, “Hey, I heard you were looking to kill this fool.”

Tubbo raised his eyebrow, “And who are you?”

“Someone who wants him dead, if you guys have a vendetta that needs to be relieved, he has one life left.”

Tubbo nodded, “I can do that...”

“Thank you”

The woman dropped Dream off at their feet and turned, she walked and seemed to vanish into the air. Tubbo kicked Dream, the man groaned in pain, and Technoblade sighed, “Phil should I stop him from doing something that he’ll regret?”

Philza shrugged, “You know that the rest of us want to murder Dream, let Tubbo get it out of his system.”

Chapter 28

Tommy went to the room that Todoroki had specified, he was a bit miffed that Wilbur didn't trust him on his own. It's not like he would try and kill himself... Okay maybe he could understand why Wilbur had people watching him. Though Wilbur had whispered to him to keep the class at the hospital. Tommy wondered if he was being watched as much as he was supposed to be watching.

The class made sure he didn't kill himself and he had to try and convince them not to go after their friend Midoriya. This task was harder than it seemed, Uraraka was going on about how Midoriya would do the same for them... yada, yada, yada. Tommy sighed, "Okay, so you guys want to save this Midoriya kid?"

The whole room nodded. Iida spoke, "Yea, he is a very good friend, and would do the same for us."

Tommy nodded following along... Fuck when did he become a responsible person, he was so going to get Wilbur back for this. "So..." Tommy said, "You want to save him because that's what he would do? But isn't Wil looking for him?"

Iida gasped, "How could you use such a name for Mr. Soot. He should be spoken to with respect!"

Iida's reaction to Tommy calling Wilbur 'Wil' was the best, he wondered if the kid's head would explode if he called Wilbur 'Wilby'. Tommy wasn't about to stoop that low though, Wilbur was only Wilby on special occasions when he needed cheering up. Todoroki sighed, "Iida Tommy is Wilbur's brother, I assume you speak to your brother in formal terms?"

"No.."

"Then don't yell at Tommy for doing so, just because it destroys how you view the world."

Iida sighed, Tsu spoke, "Tommy you are correct, the heroes and Mr. Soot are looking for Midoriya."

Tommy nodded sagely, "Then what can we do? From what I've heard so far you are all inexperienced and have no clue where to start. You heroes seem pretty incompetent too. Wilbur is good at finding things that he shouldn't. We'll be fine."

Uraraka spoke, "But Tommy, what if Midoriya was your best friend?"

Tommy laughed dryly as he thought of the time that his best friend was murdered before him. The room went silent when they saw the look on Tommy's face, it was like Wilbur's when he was deep in thought, it was the look of someone who had seen far too much. A blank expression that should never fit on someone as young as Tommy's face. Tommy spoke softly, "Well, where I'm from we have no heroes. My best friend wouldn't be captured because he would either die in the process or die in the escape. Don't get me wrong I would try to rescue

him, but I would call for help first, Punz will do anything for the right price, Sam, Puffy, Ranboo, and SapNap might help too depending on the circumstance I could probably get more people. Unlike you guys, those people have quite a bit of experience and while I would be saving Tubbo my backup wouldn't be a bunch of newbies.”

The room was silent, and Momo said, “That was a bit harsh.”

Tommy shrugged, “So is the world.”

Todoroki spoke, “Wilbur doesn't talk much about where you're from.”

“Makes sense, compared to here, our peacetime was like a warzone.”

The room went quiet, the students looked at each other. The silence seemed to be a consensus. They weren't going to look for Midoriya that night.

...

Aizawa sighed heavily as he reached for his coffee, it had been close to two days since Midoriya was taken. The heroes hadn't gotten anywhere. The league had covered their tracks well. Underground heroes were scouring the back alleys and informants. Contacts were being called in and vigilantes were asked for help. It was an organized chaos. Aizawa felt stuck because there was nothing he could do, and it hurt. How could he help if there was nothing. The tired man buried his head in his hands praying to whatever gods were listening for someone to help Midoriya.

At that moment his phone rang, picking it up Aizawa could hear Mic speaking on the other end, “We have a lead, all heroes are needed on site.”

Aizawa stood knocking the coffee over and ran out of the police station shouting directions at the officers before running outside to fling himself across the city.

...

Wilbur grumbled as he followed the compass, the arrow pointing forward as he walked. Before he had started the journey Wilbur had taken the time to prepare for battle. He was fully armed with a lava bucket and potions that he pulled from a chest that Technoblade had left behind.

Wilbur had also taken the time to look in his basement and sigh as he noticed that Technoblade did build a nether portal, and it was active. Wilbur would punch Technoblade right now if he could, the man had ruined his perfectly good basement. There was nothing to do about it so he left the portal after raiding the chests.

Back in the present, Wilbur followed the compass to a warehouse. The place was in a creepy back part of the city. Though the darkness might be the main reason for that effect. Wilbur opened the door. Inside he saw tanks along the wall filled with Nomu. Well, this was bad, and Wilbur knew that it would need to be destroyed. He started to line the walls with the TNT he had left. Wilbur lit it and ran further into the building as the first room crashed down.

He could only hope that the heroes noticed the giant failure of a stealth mission he had going on. Running further into the building the compass in his hand started to fade, flashing between being real and fading. Wilbur picked up the pace as he ran through the halls of the now partly destroyed warehouse.

...

Midoriya heard the explosion through his haze of pain. The only reason he may have noticed something was up had to do with the fact that the pain had stopped. Whatever was happening was big enough for All for One to get involved with. Midoriya didn't notice the man leave or that he was now left in an unlocked room able to escape. The small boy simply curled in on himself shaking as his body tried to right itself.

...

Delirious watched from her vantage point invisible above the chaos below. She hadn't known Wilbur would blow up the place, she wasn't surprised either knowing his track record with explosives, but honestly the man had no clue how to be stealthy. Delirious at this point was pretty sure you could tell him to keep on the down low and he would get drunk and start rocking out with some band, though in some cases that would be the down low.

It was at least a little heartening to see the swarm of heroes fall down upon the building like vultures. The nomu that tried to claw their way up were knocked out, it was like watching a massacre. Delirious smiled knowing that at least the civilians would be spared, even as the rest of the league teleported in the heroes had the fight handled.

Delirious looked down at the small bowl of water in her hand, in its depths Wilbur could be seen walking through the building's interior. She smiled letting her magic that had been woven into the compass faded along with the compass.

With that, her job was done, while she was the one to bring Wilbur to this world, breaking interplanar laws, she had made sure that their stories had a chance for a happy end. That being said, what would happen next was Wilbur's choice and fate was now up to him to decide.

Smiling Delirious teleported back to the plane in between where Gray was making sure Karl knew how to contact them with any issues. Gray looked over at her, "Where were you at?"

Delirious smiled, "Just doing some last-minute checks. You good to take over Karl?"

Karl nodded, "Yeah, it's a lot but I can do it."

Gray nodded, "Good, remember if you need anything don't hesitate to call."

Karl nodded as Gray made a portal to wherever and whenever they needed to head to next, Delirious followed her through waving back at Karl when the portal closed.

...

Wilbur looked up at the door he had ended up at, the compass had simply vanished in his hand leaving no trace of its existence. Drawing his sword Wilbur pushed the door open, he was ready for a massive fight, a great evil, he was even ready for seeing Dream again. Wilbur

was not ready to see the small quivering form of Midoriya Izuku in the far corner of the room.

Wilbur carefully made his way over to the child, “Hey there Midoriya.”

Midoriya visibly flinched. Wilbur put his sword in his inventory and held up his hands, “It’s okay kid, I’m not going to hurt you. Let’s get you out of here, okay?”

Midoriya let out a small sob no longer attempting to inch away from Wilbur as he approached. Wilbur spoke again, “Okay, I’m going to pick you up. Are you ready?”

He saw a slight nod from Midoriya and took that as incentive to lift the kid. At that moment the whole structure seemed to shake as if a massive explosion had gone off outside. Looking over he watched in horror as debris covered the exit. Sighing, Wilbur thanked Technoblade for making a nether portal in his basement as he pulled out the obsidian from his inventory and opened the portal. Lifting Midoriya he ran through, hoping that he could navigate the nether to his basement as the building behind him fell down.

Chapter 29

When Aizawa reached the warehouse where the explosion had occurred, there was chaos. Nomu and the League were already wreaking havoc, running forward he shouted out to the officers on site, “What’s happened?”

One looked at him as he tried to keep the slowly growing press back, “We don’t know. There was an explosion and when someone came to check it out, they saw nomu. Other than that, we don’t know where the explosion came from or why the nomu are.”

Eraserhead nodded, “Are there paramedics on the way?”

The officer nodded, “Yes, though no civilians have been hurt. Some heroes have been working on evacuation of the nearby area.”

Eraserhead nodded as he ran into the fight, erasing nomu’s quirks giving many heroes a chance to gain the upper hand. He could see All Might fighting a few of the beasts, but as more fell other heroes went to his aid.

The chaos was overwhelming, then came the feeling. An utmost feeling of dread, as if someone had taken his cats and killed them all dead.

Looking for the source Aizawa saw a hideous man, if he could even be called that. The man had practically no face, he seemed to ooze an aura of terror. He was the boogie man, a myth and legend, an immortal beast.

The fight seemed to slow at that moment, All Might stared at the eyeless form. Then in a flash of movement All Might jumped and slammed into the man letting out a shockwave. At that the battle started up again.

Aizawa jumped to the side as a nomu came at him. The man fought the beast, the continued shockwaves from All Might’s battle constantly pushing him off of his feet. Aizawa could hear the two shouting at each other. While he was focused on the fight before him, Aizawa still listened to the conversation.

All Might shouted, “Where is young Midoriya, All For One?”

All For One laughed, “Wouldn’t you like to know, All Might. I have to admit he was rather fun to break... Perhaps I’ll let you find him so that you can put him back together, so I can do it all over again.”

“Where is he?”

All For One Just Laughed as the two continued their dance. Aizawa knew that it would be dangerous to get in the middle of their fight but the shockwaves from the blows that were being traded had gotten stronger. Aizawa feared that the buildings would be knocked down.

It didn't take long for that fear to be realized. It looked like they were winning. All of the Nomu and league were captured and in custody except for All For One. That being said, he and All Might were still going at it until a final punch from All Might had knocked the man down. The blast from the punch though was the worry. It had knocked the warehouse down, and All For One laughed, "All Might, in your rush to defeat me you just destroyed the one thing that you wished to save."

All of the villains had been taken into custody and rescue workers shifted through the building's rubble but all they could find was an odd broken structure made of obsidian. They had deemed Midoriya dead an hour after the battle had been completed and were unable to find a body.

...

At the hospital the entirety of class 1A had watched the fight play out. When it was declared that Midoriya was dead, the hospital shook as Bakugou screamed. The sound was incoherent and broken. The class had gone silent.

They wondered what would have happened if Tommy hadn't told them to stay behind. They could have helped, gotten Midoriya out, yet now he was dead. Uraraka had turned to Tommy when the news had been shared to tell him off, but she was surprised to see the boy focused on the lower part of his arm, brow furrowed. He looked up at the television and said, "Well, their wrong."

Uraraka exploded, "How could they be wrong? They searched and could find no body! IZUKU IS DEAD! If we had been there, he would be alive right now!"

Tommy sighed, "Well, Wil's got him."

Todoroki looked at Tommy confused, "What do you mean? Mr. Soot wasn't even there."

Tommy sighed as he held up his arm, "Wil's got him and is lost in the nether."

Tsu shifted, "The Nether?"

Tommy sighed, "You know literal hell that is a parallel dimension to this one and full of horrible monsters and such?"

The class shook their heads and Tommy shrugged, "Well I give up, that's where he is and apparently there's a portal in Wilbur's basement and he just needs me to go through and send him the location so he can get back out."

Tsu looked confused "Why can't he leave the same way he entered?"

"That weird obsidian structure that they found was the portal he made to go in, that being said it's now broken."

Uraraka nodded, "So we get Tommy to Mr.Soot's house and then get Midoriya and Wilbur from the Nether."

Tommy sighed, "Yes"

Uraraka nodded, "Let's go!"

Iida rose, "I feel only a few of us should go, if Aizawa were to come back."

Tommy interrupted him, "If he comes back, you can say that a few of your friends walked me home."

Iida nodded, "Fine, but I wish to go with you."

Tommy nodded, "Who else?"

Uraraka nodded, "I'm coming obviously."

Todoroki looked at the group, "I would like to go as well, Momo you should join us we may need your help"

Momo looked at Todoroki confused, "Why? You have a good group going."

Todoroki shook his head, "We don't know what condition Midoriya, will be in. It would be best if you were there."

Momo nodded, "Then I can come."

Tsu looked at the group, "With Tommy that's a fair number of us. The rest of us can stay behind. I wouldn't do well in a place full of fire, and I think that the more of us here the better we'll be able to talk Aizawa down."

Uraraka nodded, "Well, let's sneak out the window!"

Tommy held up a bottle full of a potion, "Why would we do that when we can be invisible?"
...

After jumping through the portal Wilbur groaned as he saw its purple glow fade. The thing had been destroyed and now he was stuck in the nether with a barely alive child. He felt like there were definitely better ways that this could go, but nope he was stuck. At least he knew that there was another portal around the nether... somewhere.

After what felt like hours of trudging through the hot landscape and fighting mobs Wilbur got a message on his communicator.

TommyInnit: Hey Wil there's a collapsed building are you okay?

WilburSoot: Why do you assume that it was me?

TommyInnit: Do you really need to ask that question brother?

WilburSoot: Don't call me that I'll cry:(

WilburSoot: Also I have no clue about the building I just got stuck in the nether w/ Midoriya.

TommyInnit: really? The news says that he's dead

WilburSoot: Well we're not

WilburSoot:Hey Tommy there's a portal in my basement at home the address is XXXX

Strasse drive.

TommyInnit: Are you lost? Do you need the great Big Man TommyInnit to come and save you?

WilburSoot: ...yes but I am only humoring this because Midoriya is not looking too good.

TommyInnit: I'll see what I can do

TommyInnit: A part of the class and I are on our way

Wilbur sighed as he set up a safe spot to stay as he waited for Tommy to tell him which way to go.

...

The trip to Wilbur's place was pretty quick, the trains were still running, and they were able to catch one when they reached the station. That being said they got a few weird looks; it didn't help that Tommy had no clue about pretty much anything. The kid seemed like both an awe-struck child and an overly paranoid mad man. He seemed surprised and amazed by the simplest things and had the oddest habits. Luckily his accent was foreign, so most people didn't look twice thinking he was some crazy tourist.

When they made it to Wilbur's house Tommy opened the door and went inside, the place was organized, after meeting Wilbur the rest of the group was surprised by this. Mr. Soot always seemed like he would be disorganized, but the place was neat. Tommy walked around the house opening doors until he found the one to the basement.

Looking up at the rest of the group he said, "You guys coming?"

The students followed him down. Tommy led followed by Todoroki, Uraraka, Momo, and then Iida took the rear. The basement was an even greater surprise, Uraraka walked up to one of the chests, this one was black with accents, "What does he keep in here?"

She tried to open it but the lid wouldn't budge, "Tommy this chest is locked? Can you open it?"

Tommy looked over at her from the chest that he was rummaging in, "Damn, that's a fucking ender chest.... I wonder."

Tommy opened the chest Uraraka tried to see what was in it from behind him, but it looked as if the chest was empty. Tommy smiled as he pulled something out and put it around his neck closing the chest.

Todoroki and Momo were both inspecting the portal, the purple glow was insane touching the obsidian Todoroki felt that it was warm. Momo asked him in a hushed voice, "How do you think it works?"

Todoroki shrugged his shoulders, "Tommy said magic, knowing what we know about him, Technoblade, and Mr.Soot, it's not too far-fetched of an idea."

Iida watched the room standing by an odd table and a coal burning oven. He was only a little irritated that there was no way to ventilate the smoke out of the room, a person could die of smoke inhalation if the oven was in use.

Tommy had finished his rummaging through chests and Uraraka still glared at the boxes for not opening for her, especially since Tommy had said that there were emeralds and diamonds in one. Tommy looked around, "Are you all ready to head through?"

The group nodded, Tommy looked them each in the eyes and said, "Remember, the other side of this portal is a different world. If a mob attacks, you need to kill them before they kill you. Understood?"

Ilda spoke, "I don't think I could kill something."

Tommy responded, "Then stay behind. You will be fighting for your life, if you can't take their life first then don't come." Tommy then looked at Ilda directly, "It's good to know your limits."

Tommy walked through the purple mist and didn't appear out the other side.

Todoroki followed behind as stone-faced as ever, Uraraka followed him, Momo made a sword and followed them both. Ilda stood uncomfortably alone in the room watching the portal.

...

The first thing about the Nether Todoroki noticed was that it was hot, lava fell forming great pools, looking over he could see that Tommy was wearing full armor and seemed unaffected. Uraraka and Momo had both started to sweat. Todoroki made some ice and handed it to each of them. The girls nodded. The next thing Todoroki noticed was that it was square, all sharp edges and corners. Tommy looked down at his communicator. Looking up he said, "Wil's pretty close but we should keep an eye out. Those Ghasts are a little close for comfort."

Todoroki looked over in the direction that Tommy was and saw a beast that was massive and floating. He noticed more like it floating around it. Tommy pulled out a bow and knocked an arrow.

Momo said, "Why is everything square?"

Tommy laughed dryly before replying, "Because that is the shape that things take in my world, and I suppose here is closer to there so square."

Uraraka nodded, "Why are you worried about those ghasts?"

"Because they're a royal nuisance. I can kill them, Will had a nicely enchanted bow and arrows in his chest. But it would be irritating."

Momo nodded, over to their left they heard a call from Mr. Soot, "Tommy it took you long enough!"

Tommy shouted back, "Shut up Wilbur and hurry up!"

Uraraka and Todoroki went over to where Wilbur was and with her quirk Uraraka lighted Midoriya. Todoroki lifted his friend, cooling him off with his quirk. Wilbur nodded looking at the portal as Tommy shouted and shot an arrow behind him.

Wilbur gently pushed the students backs, "Get him through the portal now."

The two ran, keeping a hold on Midoriya. Momo looked behind Wilbur as he turned, drawing his sword as her eyes widened. Tommy shot more arrows. Uraraka pulled the girl through the portal leaving Tommy and Wilbur behind.

Tommy and Wilbur came through a minute later, looking a bit worse for wear. Tommy handed Wilbur some bread and the two of them ate their injuries then healed a moment later.

Epilogue

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

To say Aizawa yelled at them would be a lie, they all got a talking to but for the most part got off scot free. Momo only said that what she had seen following Wilbur made the Nomu seem like children's toys. Tommy and Wilbur, both shrugged it off saying that the Magma Cubes were really not the worst thing that could have popped up on them.

With that in mind the class all waited as Midoriya healed. Things slowly started up again, a dorm system was implemented. Midoriya healed physically, but he seemed to be constantly off, quieter. Aizawa signed him up for some therapy, he was getting better, but healing wasn't always linear. Bakugou ended up being nicer to Midoriya from that point on. He didn't know what the world would be like with his green haired friend. That being said he eased up a lot on the insults and tried to be more open with himself. The Todoroki family still lived together, with Endeavor gone Shoto's mother was released from the hospital. They lived a nice life burning trash-can free.

When the move to the dorms was implemented Tommy and Wilbur lived together in one of the teacher's apartments. The press never learned of Wilbur and his lack of a hero license. Tommy became a constant in class 1A, causing harmless chaos and trouble. Mr. Aizawa forced the kid to sit through the lectures and learn as a result of his shenanigans. That being said the class hated when Tommy participated in their physical training, while he wasn't the sharpest tool in the shed Tommy had been able to defeat any opponent thrown his way.

When Miro had come to show that experience was what mattered and not a quirk's strength. Tommy beat him and made it look almost easy. When asked, Tommy shrugged and said, "I've had to fight to survive most of my life. I guess you get a lot of experience then."

Wilbur simply tucked Tommy under his arm and held him close after that.

After graduation, the class grew to be great heroes. Todoroki built up groups to help with domestic abuse. Midoriya and Bakugou set up an organization that advocated for those who were quirkless or had weak quirks. Tommy and Wilbur lived together, Wilbur enjoying how his brother's face lit up when he ate something sweet and the fact that the younger could live happily in the world. The portal that Technoblade had made was still in their basement.

The days and months that passed with Tommy and Wilbur were filled with a relief and joy that wouldn't have happened otherwise. When class 1A graduated, Wilbur was called to Nezu's office. The rat looked at Wilbur who sat across from him at the desk, unphased by the silence that stretched between them. Nezu spoke, "I know that you were forced into this job. I feel like we have a good feeling that you and your brother are not villains. That being said Ms. Takahashi has been sentenced to a very long time in prison and she has signed for you to gain ownership of her library."

"So, I can work there instead of here?" Wilbur asked.

Nezu nodded. Wilbur smiled and bowed his head and said, "It was a pleasure working for you Nezu but I fear that I will be leaving at the end of this year."

"You will be missed."

Nezu sipped his tea in deep thought as he watched Wilbur leave the office. He wondered if letting the man go was the right decision, Nezu saw how he was cracked at the edges. Perhaps time away from it all would be best for Wilbur and his brother.

...

That evening Wilbur took Tommy to get what he called the best thing this world had to offer. Tommy responded, "I don't know Wilbur, we had a lot more TNT where we're from."

Wilbur laughed, "Tommy you are going to love this."

He led Tommy into the candy shop and bought his brother a bit of everything and smiled as the younger constantly claimed that each was the best food he had ever eaten.

Owning the library was nice, Wilbur did some renovations in the end making the interior far more square, but there were now windows in the roof letting sunlight in. Along with fine gold inlays on the white stone he had bought. Torches lined the halls, ever burning a cool flame that never reached to ignite anything else.

Tommy could be found among the selves of books reading or helping put returns away. Over the years the library became a monument as many famous heroes were known to visit, many were just class 1A saying hi to their old teacher. That being said, as the years passed as well as those heroes, it was still a monument and people would wonder about the librarian and his little brother who never seemed to age while watching the books. They guarded the library, and it was known as a safe place to stop if there was a villain attack.

...

Back at the SMP Endeavor was having a great time, why was this Sapnap person chasing him, why was everything cube shaped. Ahhh the questions of the Minecraft world, sadly he died a few too many times and would never know the answer.

After brutally killing Dream, Tubbo and Ranboo lived together with their child in Snowchester. They constantly visited the last resting place of their friend. Tubbo always seemed to smile whenever they stepped near the corpse of Tommy to see that it hadn't decomposed and that the flowers still appeared around it. Ranboo may not have always remembered Tommy, but he stood by Tubbo as he visited the site playing a music disk that wars had been fought over.

Technoblade knowing that the world had been freed from all governments of man left to continue and spread his belief of anarchy and potatoes. The cries of the voices calling for blood never stopped, and the Blood God still reigned.

Philza decided to settle down, he watched over Wilbur's grave and kept an eye out over the land so that the mistakes of the past were never made again.

Dream was dead, and stuck playing cards with JShlatt and MexicanDream. It was within his own personal hell, and both took joy in laughing at Dream's pain. Leaving him alone so that he would suffer alone.

The End

Chapter End Notes

Thank you for sticking with this until the end, I hope you enjoyed the fic.

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